THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

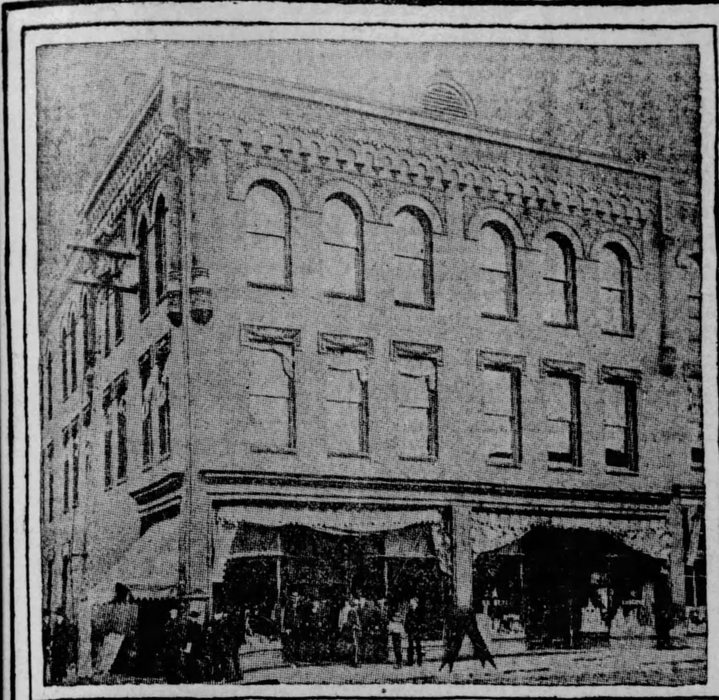
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 185,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1906 VOL. LXXI: NO. 23.

INDIAN TERRITORY

WHY THE PEOPLE WANT LAND RESTRICTIONS REMOVED



U.S. POST-OFFICE AND HOME OF THE DAWES COMMISSION

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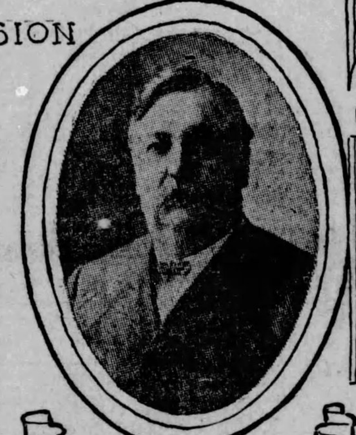

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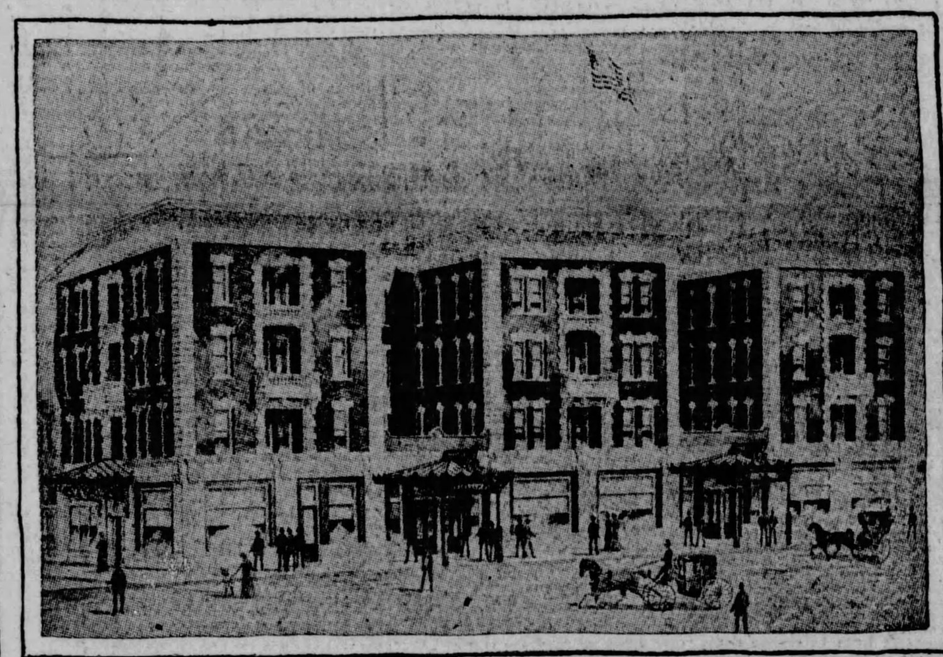

MUSKOGEE'S NEW HOTEL

ALEX. DUGUID.

Muskogee, Indian Territory.—The eyes of the country are toward the new state of Oklahoma, soon to take its place as a full-grown member of the galaxy of commonwealths. The birth-throes of this "garden of the southwest" have been attended with such prolonged suspense, political or otherwise, that a great wave of impatience is sweeping over its million and a half people. They want to know where they are at—and at once.

The only interest the rest of the nation has is as to how the new state will divide politically. If the powers that be were sure it would go to their liking, two states rather than one would hail 1906 as their natal year.

To Indian Territory the matter of statehood is trifling compared to the removal of the restrictions on the sale of Indian land. The people have seen their sister territory of Oklahoma advance with leaps and bounds as soon as the restrictions were removed. They want to get a crack at the "square deal" about which we hear so much nowadays, and they are weary of the long-drawn-out wait. The man who can pilot them to this goal will be their Moses for all time to come.

The new state has an area of 74,127 square miles. If admitted as two states Oklahoma will have the same area as Ohio, and Indian Territory (Muskogee state) the same as Indiana.

Indian Territory has now 700,000 people, of which only 90,000 are Indians and half-breeds. The Cherokees have the north part, the Creeks and Seminoles the center and the Chickasaws and Choctaws the southern section of the territory. Perhaps about 25,000 full-blood Indians remain. The rest are a mixture of whites and Indians, Indians and negroes, etc. Intermarriage of whites with Indians is not forbidden in any of the tribes. In the Creek nation Indians intermarry with negroes. The other tribes do not allow this, and, as a consequence, the Creek nation is looked upon as inferior.

Strange as it may seem to the northern people, many refined, educated young men and women are proud of the fact that they have Indian blood in their veins, even when it would never be known from their appearance. The Indians are admitted to the hotels and restaurants in Indian Territory on an equality with the whites. Not so the negroes or the negro and Indian half-breeds.

A half-breed Indian and white serves acceptably as pastor of one of the large churches in Muskogee, and is a man of refinement and ability. A full-blood Cherokee is an aristocrat and a man of exceptional honor—from their standpoint.

The Indians of the territory are rightly called the five civilized tribes. The blanketed Indian and tepee of dime novel imagery is as much a curiosity in Muskogee as in Toledo. An automobile is more familiar to the majority of the people.

The soil is rich, well watered, producing every kind and variety of grain and fruit, with an abundance of coal, iron, oil, gas, marble and granite. Her boundless expanse of gentle, undulating prairie compares favorably with any state in the union. Entering the territory through the gateway of Kansas, one cannot perceive any change at the boundary line, either in the people or the appearance of the country. Every preconceived idea of Indian Territory takes flight, and one is amazed to find himself in a domain of which any nation on earth might well be proud.

Fields stretch away in the distance till the eyes are weary trying to reach the end. Young orchards, tidy barns, homelike houses, hedge fences, bridges, splendid roads, towns every few miles, a gentle, winning climate, plenty of rain—a country fairly teeming with wealth of every variety, waiting with outstretched hand the advent of a sturdy yeomanry—when the restrictions are removed.

This is the story your eyes take in as you rush by on the "Katy" flyer, or leisurely jog along the highways. And this is the story the people tell. Rough, wild, rocky sections there are, to be sure, but they are not in evidence from the railroads nor from the lips of the people.

As a clincher they never omit to tell you that farming begins in February, and that they raise two crops of potatoes every year. The first is gathered about May 15 and the second October 15. Some Muskogee potatoes reached Toledo last year, and a carload or two will soon come again. From one section alone 300 carloads went to St. Louis.

Now and then you strike a man who tells another story. Dig deeper, he says; go below the surface and get the real facts. The land is shallow at best, and deep plowing scrapes the rocky limestone, and the soil is burned out with alkali. For three years excessive rain has practically ruined the crops. The water is not fit to drink—hardly to wash in. It works havoc with the kidneys and stomach. The richer lands of the river are laden with fevers and malaria, and giant mosquitoes infest every bush. The health resorts of the Arkansas hills fatten on the invalids who flock thither from Oklahoma and Indian Territory to regain lost health.

True it is that two crops of potatoes are raised yearly, but the potatoes will not keep, and the people of Indian Territory are now eating potatoes from Michigan at 90 cents a bushel. Just so with corn. It shrinks on the ear, and what is left the worms take care of. The crops must be sold as soon as harvested, and that puts the farmer at the mercy of the transportation companies.

Great rivers have they, but they are not navigable. It is more than doubtful if they ever can be made so. Oil there is in abundance, but too far from the pipe lines to be marketed profitably, and it is the poorer grades.

Thus the story goes to the end of the chapter.

In 1899 congress appointed what is known as the Dawes commission, to apportion the lands in the territory among the individual Indians. Included in the allotments were all full-blood Indians, and all half-breeds, and any with Indian blood, as well as the slaves (negroes) of the Indians and their descendants. The allotment was fixed at a certain valuation in each of the tribes. In one the value was put at $1,041, or 160 acres of land. Where the land selected was of less value than this amount, it was made up to the allottee in money. In some tribes the allotment was only 40 acres of land.

To properly provide for this allotment it was necessary to classify and enroll the Indians and half-breeds. This roll was kept a secret by the government. Restrictions were placed upon the sale of the lands thus given, and they could be sold only under certain conditions, such as the consent of the Indian office, for town sites, etc. The negroes were allowed more latitude in disposing of their lands. Gradually these restrictions have been lessened, until the time has come when the people want them removed altogether.

The ruling of the secretary of the interior practically takes the place of the courts in land decisions, and the result has been that some instability has grown around land titles. Unscrupulous speculators have not hesitated to entrap the unwary into buying land to which they had no title, and this has given rise to the saying that half the titles to the land are invalid. However, the rulings of the secretary have been toward the validating of titles where no fraud was practiced in securing the land.

No doubt these restrictions were intended to protect the Indian, and they have done so, yet it is now an open question whether they are of any further service. The Indian will not till the land with any degree of proficiency, and he cannot borrow money on mortgage. He has only one course left, and that is to lease his land, which he does, and usually to an indifferent tenant, who cultivates it in an indifferent manner.

The people have no objection to have the restrictions apply to a 40-acre homestead for each allottee, but think the restrictions should be removed from the rest. Such a course, they reason, would boom the territory with the greatest prosperity, in which the Indians (and themselves) would share. The soil would be tilled by worthy home-seekers, and this would, in turn, give the towns and cities a thrifty farmer clientage, which is now lacking. The great natural resources of the territory would likewise be developed, and that with amazing rapidity.

Statehood, with the restrictions removed, is glorious. Statehood without removing the restrictions would be barren of any real advancement. The only thing gained would be more self-government in municipalities. Speaking of the recommendations of the President and the secretary of the interior, one of the leading promoters said:

"What do Roosevelt or Hitchcock know about the conditions in the territory? They came out here some time ago, ran through the territory in a private car provided by the railroads, and straightway they know all about what was the best thing for us. They don't know a thing! Let 'em stay here long enough to get acquainted with the real conditions, as we are, and they would change their tune mighty quick."

Speaker Cannon is roundly denounced. He is held responsible for the delay in passing the statehood bill, and for some of the changes from the original bill. The whole territory is waiting—waiting. And this waiting attitude is paralyzing.

A Republican now represents the territory in congress, but the general opinion is that the new state will go Democratic. Muskogee and Oklahoma have both Republican mayors. They squeezed in by a vote or two.

The negro is the factor which decides politics. Eliminate him, and the state would be safely Republican. Oklahoma is nearly equally settled by northern and southern people, but it is wholly southern in its manner of viewing the race problem. One city will not permit a negro to remain within its corporate limits longer than a day. A family came there with two colored house servants. A deputation of the people waited on them, and said they must leave the city that night, or they would forcibly remove them.

The Osage Indian reservation is a part of Oklahoma territory. Negroes are not permitted to remain there. If one gets off the trains passing through he is escorted to the boundary line with such emphasis that he never cares to return. Nor will the Osages permit liquor in their reservation. They are what you would call a "close corporation" in many ways.

Some people in Indian Territory, however, stoutly maintain that the negro is vastly superior to the Indian in all that goes to make good citizenship—industry, frugality, thrift, law observance and progressiveness. They regret the treatment he receives, but are powerless to change sentiment. To a tenderfoot an Indian has a subdued, crushed look. Doubtless the knowledge of their pathetic history is father to such an impression.

The capital of the new state is not giving the people much concern. Guthrie, the present capital of Oklahoma, will probably continue as the capital of the state, though Oklahoma City is much larger, and has fewer negroes, which is the only reason given why there should be a change. Muskogee has been the capital of the Indian Territory from its beginning, but is making no effort to secure the honor for the new state. It hasn't a ghost of a show to get it if the effort is made. It is too far from the center, and doesn't want to bother with it. Muskogee's hands and head and heart are too full of the iniquity of the restrictions on land sales to give a moment's thought to the location of the capital.

There are no saloons in Indian Territory. All the would-be venders of red liquor are behind the bars—in jail. It is a penitentiary offense to even carry a bottle of liquor into the territory—and the law is enforced to the letter. The only way a man can get liquor into the territory is to bring it in his stomach, and if the load is not too big nor too pestiferous, he may enjoy it without being molested by the ever ready United States marshal. Ninety per cent of the jailbirds are "in" for violating the liquor law. A 12x18 box marked "Apricots" and consigned to Parsons, Kansas, came by express through Muskogee the other day, and was spied by the eagle eye of Bert Ledbetter, the crack liquor detector, and he burst open the box. Inside was a keg of beer. A mouth-watering crowd gathered round and lamented the waste of such good liquor. The authorities are constantly on the watch. To this thorough enforcement of the prohibition law is due the good order and peace of the territory, as well as the rapid improvement in the Indian "habits."

The federal government guaranteed the Indians forever to debar liquor from their territory, and right nobly has this promise been kept. How will it be after the new state is formed? Can this promise be kept when Oklahoma has saloons—heaps of 'em—in every hamlet and city? The first thing one sees as he crosses the line from the Osage reservation into Oklahoma proper is the sign "saloon" as big as a Michigan barn. And the saloons are open Sundays, too. How a state can continue with one-half under prohibition and the other with a $750 license is a problem. Far easier, and better, to make two states, and let each solve their own problems. Politics forbid, however, and all must succumb to this modern despot.

A recent sale of land at Shawnee brought out some phases of the restrictions. A nominal price of $5 per acre was fixed by the government agent, and the land offered to the highest bidder above that price. One-fifth of the nominal sum of $5 per acre must be paid in cash. This required a cash payment of $160 for the 160 acres, and it debarred many a worthy applicant, who could not pay the cash or afford to go against the land speculator in bidding up the price of the land.

The territory lacks that great middle class of artisans which are the backbone of the American people. This is due to the absence of manufactures and diversified industries. Until these are secured the future of the new state will be problematical.

Many land schemes are in vogue. One is a "drawing" by which good and bad lots are bunched as a whole, and a nominal price put on each lot. Then an excursion is run from the large centers of population and the "drawing" determines the location of each lot. This method sold some 400 lots at Choteau for $35 each, recently.

One of the foremost promoters in Indian Territory is Charles N. Haskell, of Ottawa, Ohio, but well known in Toledo, who is now living in Muskogee. Through his untiring energy three railroads have been built to and the shops of one located at Muskogee. Mr. Haskell is ranked as a millionaire by many. He has been slated for United States senator by some, but he scouts the idea. "Tell the folks in Toledo that I have gone into everything down here but politics," he said. New hotels, substantial blocks, etc., are the result of his genius. He is to the fore in every effort to develop the resources of the territory. He has just launched a 16-page weekly paper called the New State Tribune.

Judge H. G. Baker, formerly of Defiance, whose wife is a Toledo girl, is president of a bank and head of the Pioneer Oil company, whose refinery has a capacity of 1,000 barrels per day. The judge is an eloquent enthusiast and advocate of the future prosperity of the territory.

Colonel Bill Decker, owner of the daily Times-Democrat, is another man from the vicinity of Toledo whose influence is felt in Muskogee. He is from Paulding county.

Said Mr. Haskell: "Investors should be careful. You can buy a gold brick here as easily as in any place in the world, and perhaps a little quicker. Stay here long enough to get your bearings. Don't jump at the first bait. The Curtis bill, now in the President's hands, allows the sale of lands inherited from deceased relatives, and that will release a large acreage from the restrictions. They will be the very best lands to buy. Don't buy poor land at any price. There is plenty of good land, and a good chance for investment; but go slow and watch your title."

There is no boom in Muskogee, and has been none, though reports to that effect have filtered north. It has had a steady growth, rather accelerated the past five years. The only boom in the territory has been in the oil fields, and they have struck a snag in them, owing to lack of transportation or a shortage of storage tanks. Cleveland, Bartelisville and Tulsa are the oil centers, though new fields are being developed constantly.

The city of Muskogee has 22,000 people, one-quarter half-breed and negroes. Fine schools, churches, colleges for Indians, eight banks, five railroads, electric cars, water works, splendid hotels, two daily papers, handsome stores, a few factories, land and abstract companies in every block—but no saloons. With such a heterogeneous population, it is a marvel of order and quiet. If anyone has a doubt as to the benefits of a prohibitory law, properly enforced, as a solution of the liquor question, a visit to this city will be convincing. No city of equal size in the country could control such a population if liquor was obtainable.

The price of provisions in Muskogee are about the same as in Toledo. Rents are about the same. Lots in the residence districts vary from $3 to $25 per front foot. In the business section from $50 to $150. The city needs manufactures—and capital. Interest rules at 8 and 10 per cent. The bank deposits have increased from $300,000 four years ago to $3,000,000 now, but a great influx of capital is needed to develop the natural resources of the city and surrounding territory. Right close to the city the landlords are Indians and negroes. Remove the restrictions, and all this will be changed. One hears "Remove the restrictions" as he enters the territory, and it is the last thing he hears as he leaves it. This is the only real problem here at present.

Someone in the Indian agency, it is alleged, stole the roll of the Creek nation and sold it to land speculators. Two men have been indicted by the grand jury for the crime. These speculators at once secured options on all lands that would be released under the Curtis bill, then pending in congress. The scandal that resulted found its way to Washington, and the bill was promptly amended by destroying the restrictions, thus rendering valueless the options secured by the schemers. In the new shape it passed. About the only thing it does is to release inherited lands. About 60 per cent of the lands of the territory are now released, according to a conservative estimate.

A Family Affair.

"Once upon a time there lived a good man of New York, who was soliciting contributions for the erection of an orphan asylum," said the story-teller (quoted by Harper's Weekly). "He had been to many rich people and received liberal contributions, which were entered in a book he had for that purpose. Among these many names there appeared 'Mrs. Russell Sage, $25.' The good man went to Mr. Sage's office, and, showing him the contribution entered in the book by Mrs. Sage, asked if he would not give a like sum. And what do you suppose he did?"

"Well, I suppose he at least doubled it," remarked a listener.

"Doubled it! Not Russell!" exclaimed the teller of the story. "Why, he simply took his pen and wrote 'Mr. and' before his wife's name and handed the book back to the good man."

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XXXVI.

The man was Gladwyn, his face purple with rage, his eyes dark with threat; yet at that first moment I hardly saw him, my entire attention riveted upon her who stood beside him with the proud bearing of a queen. It was Mademoiselle, and as our wondering eyes met I forgot everything else, even that hapless prisoner whom I yet held nailed against the wall with the point of my sword. There was an instant of hushed, painful silence, then the commandant strode directly toward us, his brow frowning with indignation.

"What may be the meaning of all this gentlemen?" he demanded, surveying us coldly. "You have had your orders regarding brawling in this mess-room, yet I find you here with swords drawn, and eyes full of anger. Captain Durand, you appear to occupy a most conspicuous position in this disgraceful scene. Kindly explain yourself."

"The merest incident, sir," and as best he could Durand bowed, first to the justly irate commander, and then to myself. "I sought to teach this stray Frenchman a slight lesson in fence, but, by Gad, he turned about and instructed me."

Gladwyn wheeled and faced me, his quick glance surveying me from head to foot.

"A Frenchman?" he ejaculated. "How ever came the fellow here? How dare he start a brawl in this English mess-room? Saint George, never heard I before of such unmitigated insolence. Remove your sword, you—you reprobate!"

Recalled to the situation by these words, I drew back my blade, thus releasing my late opponent from his embarrassing position, and lowering the point to the floor, stood facing my questioner calmly. Gladwyn, gazing intently at me, seemed to hesitate, as though uncertain how far it might be best to go in the exercise of his authority. Nor had he reached decision when Mademoiselle swept past him, and came up to me, both hands extended in a warmth of welcome which seemed to wave aside all caution.

"And you are here, and well?" she exclaimed, her cheeks flushed from excitement. "I have asked so many among the officers, and no one of them seemed to know anything about you after the time we left the boat."

"Had I dreamed of any anxiety on your part, Mademoiselle," I returned, striving hard to conceal from the eyes of the curious about us my true feelings, "I should have found some way in which to send you word of my safety. I supposed, beyond doubt, our brief days of friendship would end with your return to the people of your own nation."

"It must be that you hold me supremely selfish then," and her voice became colder with the unpleasant thought. "The fact that I trusted you in the wilderness, Monsieur, is to my mind no good reason why I should distrust you now."

It was Gladwyn who broke in upon us, his voice assuming a dictatorial tone, his gaze upon my face full of dislike and a vague suspicion.

"You appear to have enjoyed former acquaintance with this man, Miss Maitland?" he questioned, his manner evidencing surprise.

She instantly turned toward him with a smile of confidence, all hesitancy gone, thinking at that moment only of those ordinary courtesies of her oldtime English life.

"Certainly, Major Gladwyn. I ask your pardon for such neglect, but I was greatly surprised by this unexpected meeting. Permit me to present my friend, Captain de Coubert, of the French army, Arthur," and she singled out from amid that staring group of officers the discomfited young aide who had first started the trouble, "this is the gentleman whose gallantry and care preserved the lives of Rene and myself."

You could have heard a pin drop in that big room. I bowed in acknowledgment of the introduction, but not another man stirred, nor was there a sound save that of heavy breathing. I watched Gladwyn's face curiously. It was perplexed, uncertain, darkening with dissatisfaction at such an outcome. I thought he would much prefer discountenancing me in presence of that fair woman, if opportunity only served. Her openly avowed friendship toward me did not seem wholly welcome. Surprised at such unusual reception, she glanced now from her brother's face to his.

"What does this mean?" she asked impetuously, and instantly took a step nearer me, proud indignation showing in the gesture. "I had supposed soldiers were ever generous to their enemies. This man is a soldier, an officer and a gentleman, as I chance to know, yet your reception is such as you might be expected to accord to an outlaw."

"We have just cause to suspect all of his nation along this frontier," said Gladwyn coldly, his temper not greatly bettered by the rebuke. "Nor is his presence her to be easily explained, any more than his daring to draw weapon against the officers of this garrison. I indeed regret the necessity, yet I must question further before treating such as he with any form of respect. How happens it you are here in Detroit, Monsieur?

"I bore rifle in Major Rogers' command last night, and entered with the remnant this morning," I replied, endeavoring to speak as formally as possible.

"Indeed! Rogers, have you any recollection of him?"

"Ay, I can bear witness to that. He joined us at the bridge over Parent creek, and fought along with the best until we got back. Wherever the fellow dropped from I have no knowledge."

"Apparently it is not clear to any one, unless it may be to the lady there. You assert, Miss Maitland, that he is a French officer, a captain, I believe you said? May I inquire where you first met?"

She flushed at his blunt questioning, her eyes turning toward me before making answer.

"At Fort Chartres."

"Ah, he was in uniform, I presume?"

She hesitated, evidently realizing then for the first time how very little she really knew regarding me.

"No," she confessed frankly. "I met him at a ball, and danced with him the same night he departed from the fort. He was attired as a coureur de bois."

"Was he not even presented to you as an officer of that garrison?"

"No."

"The gentleman's claims to distinction do not greatly strengthen under investigation," continued Gladwyn, his manner becoming more brusque as he pushed his advantage. "I judge, Miss Maitland, from your remarks when first greeting him, that you must have met again upon the trail. Was he at that time in uniform, or did he exhibit any proof of his rank?"

"No," she acknowledged reluctantly. "But I have perfect confidence in his word."

Te commandant bowed, a smile upon his lips.

"Oh, no doubt. Such confidence does great credit to your heart, I am sure," he said politely. "Unfortunately a soldier in command cannot permit himself to be swayed by the emotions in judging such matters. It is his duty to require proof." He turned toward me, his face instantly hardening into judicial severity. "And now, Monsieur, we will listen to what you have to say."

I felt that Mademoiselle's eyes were upon me in anxious entreaty, but realizing the weakness of my own position I did not venture to glance toward her.

"I have nothing to say."

"Nothing?" and I could not remain insensible to the ring of unalloyed pleasure in his voice. "Do you mean that you possess no papers of authority?"

"I think, Major Gladwyn," I said somewhat coldly, for I resented his evident antagonism, "that you will bear me out in the statement that thus far I have advanced no claims to being a French officer. All your inquiry has been based upon the introduction by Miss Maitland. However, for her sake, and not in the least because I care for your judgment in the matter, I will state that I am an officer in the French service. I came to this country upon a secret mission for Monsieur de Villiers, which will account for my not being in uniform. My papers of authority were stolen from me by treachery along the trail, and the loss of them involved me in much peril in the Indian camp. The mission which brought me to Pontiac, while, as I have already said, secret, was not one which could have wrought you any injury, and as our nations are at peace I had anticipated some slight courtesy at your hands when necessity compelled me to turn here for protection. I reached this stockade, after bearing my part in action with your troops, and entered this messroom seeking interview with you, in the hope that you would receive me upon my own word in accordance with my rank, which is that of a captain of hussars."

I could read no sympathy in those clustered about me, while that of Gladwyn was as hard as flint.

"It is indeed to be regretted, Monsieur," he replied ironically, "that you are so unfortunately situated as regards the evidence of your position and your purpose in entering here. Believing, as we have ample cause to do, that this Monsieur de Villiers is furnishing our enemies with the munitions of war, if not with men, I am little inclined to treat with courtesy any messenger he may have dispatched to that arch-murderer Pontiac. Your taking part in the action of last night may have been no more than a deeply laid plot to gain admittance here, for the purpose of learning our condition; it is certainly no excuse for the invasion of this private mess-room, nor for the picking of a quarrel with my officers. I might, indeed, grant you more civility were your rank and purpose better attested, for it is true there is no declaration of war between our nations which would warrant my holding you as prisoner. But as it is, I can merely consider you as a wandering coureur de bois, and treat you accordingly. You will leave the room."

Scarcely had he pronounced these final words when Mademoiselle swept impetuously toward me, her cheeks burning with indignation, her eyes dark from the depth of her emotion.

"Captain de Coubert," she implored anxiously, "I am sure there must be some way of establishing your identity and your rank. I doubted you once, down in that Indian camp, but here, and among my own people, I possess absolute trust in your word."

For a moment I looked down into her eyes, clear, confident, loyal to their very depths. Although I had not the slightest conception as to what might result from such an experiment, yet for her sake I would make the trial. It could scarcely injure my cause, and I knew of nothing else in which there was any possibility of bettering it. I turned somewhat doubtfully toward Gladwyn, who stood frowning at me.

"If you are really seeking justice," I said quietly, "it might be worth your while, before banishing me in disgrace, to interview Dr. Carver, of the Fifty-fifth."

"Carver!" and the commandant's face reddened with annoyance. "Why, I wouldn't believe that fellow under oath. He would rather lie than eat."

"But you surely will hear him, sir," and Mademoiselle faced him indignantly. "You have insisted upon proof from Captain de Coubert, and now that he offers it, you will at least listen."

"Oh, certainly, if the doing so will please you," with a rather ceremonious bow, the soldier in him resenting such interference, even while he yielded to the claims of her sex. "But I am inclined to believe this reference merely an effort to gain time. Lieutenant Maitland, despatch an orderly requesting Dr. Carver to join me here immediately."

We waited in silence, Gladwyn standing with his back toward us, his eyes looking out through the narrow window piercing the west wall. The lingering group of officers had withdrawn somewhat farther down the room, yet remained within easy listening distance. I stood alone, feeling it highly probable the surgeon would promptly deny all knowledge of men, and not greatly caring whether he did or not. Mademoiselle at first had partially turned toward me, as if intending to speak, but instead had joined her brother, and they conversed together in low tones, she apparently pleading, he as seemingly defiant.

Suddenly there sounded a quick step on the hard ground without, and then Dr. Carver bustled in through the open door, his keen eyes sweeping across us in a single comprehensive glance. Grasped in one hand he held his surgical case flying half open, the steel instruments shining in the light. Dropping this upon a convenient bench, and flinging aside his loose coat, he looked about eagerly.

"Which one is it?" he snapped. "Lay the fellow out here—cut or pistol?"

"You were not sent for profession-

ally," said Gladwyn, turning around and looking at him coldly, "but merely to answer a question."

"Question be damned!" and the frate surgeon snapped his case together angrily. "Left most interesting case—double compound fracture—go back ot it."

"Surgeon Carver," and Gladwyn's voice rang out like a church bell, "you will stay here, sir, and you will answer my questions. If you start to leave this room before I give you permission, I will order you under arrest. I want you to examine this man."

The doctor's face had grown red as fire beneath this sudden storm of words, but he was not a man to be easily put down, even by threat of military discipline.

"Devil of a note," he muttered, "to put such a fool thing ahead of a double compound fracture. Must have another touch of rheumatism to make him so damn cranky. What man?"

"This fellow with his back against the wall. He claims that you know him."

The doctor walked stiffly across to me, and with grave, professional deliberation stared me in the face. Then he pressed back one eyelid and peered within, tried the other in the same way, took most careful scrutiny of my profile as outlined against the window, walked around to gain view of my back, and was opening my mouth for an inspection when Gladwyn burst forth angrily:

"What the devil are you up to, sir?"

Carver glanced about in apparent surprise, his hands yet resting upon my shoulders.

"Isn't this the man, sir?"

"Of course it's the man; but all I asked was whether or not you knew him."

"Oh, I see; it was not professional then—merely an unimportant social inquiry. Oh, yes, exactly; eye looks a little bilious; but I know him."

"You are certain?"

"Like a book—knew his father, his brother, his wet-nurse, the family cat. Been at his home; think I was there when he was born, but it might have been his christening. Fine place—old-fashioned tile roof—picturesque—excellent wine—lucky dog."

Gladwyn stared at him, his heavy brows contracting, his eyes darkening with rising anger.

"I believe you are a liar," he exclaimed hotly.

"No doubt, no doubt," dispassionately. "Of course you mean this entirely in a personal way; professionally I never lie. The other odious habit has been contracted from my daily associations in the army. Disgusting, the class of people one has to meet in the service. This man you ask me about—personally I know him; professionally I trust I shall very soon—eye bilious, left leg lame—simply got to get at him."

"Well, then, who is he?"

The doctor straightened up, and began tripping off his speech on his stumpy finger tips.

"Name, De Coubert; country of nativity, France; natural habitat, Auvergne; occupation, soldier; mentality, active; disposition, sanguine (probably have gout later in life); hair, light; height, a little under six feet; weight, about thirteen stones——"

Gladwyn brought his fist down on the table with a sound as though he had split the board.

"If you utter another word, sir, except in direct reply to my questions, I'll have you court-martialed before night. What I want to know is this—is this man an officer of the French army? Now answer me that."

Carver looked steadily at him, his mouth wide open, his eyes twinkling.

"Is he? Good Lord, yes. Colonel or general, I've forgotten which. Most likely general by this time. Great friend of Louis. Last time I saw him was at Versailles—had the king's head in his lap. Remember that, don't you, De Coubert?" and the old rogue turned toward me, his face as innocent as that of a child.

Before I could answer him, even had I dared attempt such a thing, Mademoiselle laughed, the silvery sound rippling out above us like a sudden burst of music.

"Oh, Dr. Carver," she exclaimed, sweeping impulsively forward. "You are such an old dear! If I only dared, I believe I would hug you right now." She turned toward me with a long, sweeping curtsey. "Surely Monsieur le General de Coubert must now be received with all the honors of war."

Carver stared at her, and then at me, his eyes like pinheads beneath his bushy brows.

"Humph!" he grunted. "So you're interested, are you? Must have made wrong diagnosis of the fellow's case—might be in love, not bilious at all—same symptoms. Perhaps you'd rather hug him, my dear, and not waste time on an old codger like me."

Mademoiselle stood motionless, her cheek flaming. For a moment words would not come to relieve her embarrassment; then suddenly her eyes fell upon Gladwyn's face. He was vainly endeavoring to smother a laugh behind his handkerchief, and instantly her indignation blazed forth.

"Major Gladwyn," and the cool lashing of her tongue stung sharply, "I am unaccustomed to being made the laughing stock of an officers' mess. My sense of humor may possibly be deficient, but rarely I can perceive no fit cause for merriment here. This gentleman, Captain de Coubert, is my friend; he preserved my life in midst of great peril, and proved himself worthy of that friendship. I should be devoid of all gratitude had I deserted him to your condemnation unheard. The time, however, has now arrived when such judgment on your part is impossible. An officer of your own garrison openly vouches for him, and I am therefore no longer necessary, even for your amusement. Arthur, I shall be pleased if you will conduct me to our rooms. No, thank you, Major Gladwyn, I will not trouble you farther."

At the portieres she paused for a moment, glancing back at us, and although a dozen stood between, our eyes met, and her own fell.

"Judging from that situation witnessed at the time of my entrance, Captain de Coubert," she said quietly, "I feel confident of your ability to take care of yourself among these gentlemen of England. For once I have had reason to rejoice over the success of a French sword."

With these words she was gone, leaving us gazing blankly into each other's face.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

There is no reason why I should dwell upon those weary weeks that followed. Not even were they interesting historically, while personally they proved utterly devoid of incident, heavy and dull. Without the guarding stockade the ceaseless vigilance of those surrounding savages effectually shut us off from all avenues of communication with the world beyond. We lived in complete isolation, the only English post withstanding the victorious red men in all that wide waste of wilderness. The green fringe of forest stretching along the west, and harboring those red hordes in its bosom, bounded our utmost vision in that direction; while upon the other side of our frail defenses we gazed despondently across the broad, deserted river, beholding little else than the yellow smoke of distant Indian villages. Occasionally a stray French voyageur would drift in from out the vast solitude of woods, but the only news he bore seldom referred to civilization, so that during all that time of helpless waiting no word reached us in promise of early relief. Apparently we were left to work out our own salvation, the last remnant of British power along that whole Indian haunted border. Yet we suffered little, besides the constant strain such a situation puts upon the nerves. Beyond an occasional night skirmish, with the never-ending rifle fire from the summit of the palisades, there was no fighting worthy of the name. Yet with all this, scarcely an hour passed when we were not sternly reminded of the near presence of our sleepless, vengeful enemies.

Within the protection of the stockade there was much conviviality among the younger officers, with an occasional attempt at more elaborate merrymaking. Theatricals and informal dances were resorted to as makeshifts with which to help pass the lagging hours of a siege that had become tiresome, while drinking bouts in the mess-room became all too common. To me the dull monotony grew almost unbearable, for, of my own deliberate volition, I had decided it best to hold aloof from even these social diversions. I realized that I should be stronger and safer in such resolution to keep away from temptation. Nor, in one respect at least, was this at all difficult. I had not found the officers of the garrison sufficiently cordial to tempt me by the pleasure of their society. Apparently they retained much doubt as to the real purpose of my being in Detroit, and were not averse to making a Frenchman feel his natural inferiority. Major Gladwyn had grudgingly granted me quarters, it is true, and I had chosen them as far away from all others as possible, but there had been little spirit of courtesy shown in the assignment, and I resented the manner in which it was done. I messed with the riflemen, but Durand and the doctor alone among the officers, exhibited any desire to cultivate my friendship, and under such circumstances I did not greatly encourage even them. Indeed, I preferred being alone. Maitland shook hands with me, muttering a perfunctory word of thanks for my aid to his sister, but he was too much of a boy to be taken seriously, and I clearly understood he would much prefer kicking me. Challoner was cordial enough in his way, but a trifle stiff and formal, now that he was back in uniform and command. I met him occasionally for a word, but soon grew to avoiding him whenever possible. Indeed, he was seldom outside his quarters except when in company with either Mademoiselle or Rene, and upon such occasions I felt happier within the security of my own room.

I was not exactly afraid of myself—I really had nothing to be afraid of; yet I felt this to be the easiest method for us all. The past was dead; my sole desire now to get as far away from it as possible. No doubt it was hers also, and in this I could continue to serve her. The very cordiality of her manner, her warmly expressed friendship, held aloof as no coldness on her part could have done. I could not take advantage of her natural gratitude for services rendered, nor add to my own despair by seeking the slightest intimacy. I heard their engagement discussed again and this certainty of the utter hopelessness of any ambition on my part, only served to render me more anxious to avoid all needless contact with them. If I could only have gotten away and discovered some fresh interest elsewhere, the struggle would have proven less hard. But there I was compelled to remain, neither prisoner nor free, viewing her almost daily, even while I made every endeavor that she should not see me. Is there any torturer as merciless as that demon we call love?

In all these years since I have never had cause to regret that I did then as my conscience bade me. Yet it was not in the nature of things that a day of reckoning should not arrive. With what wealth of detail I recall it, a day momentous enough in the history of the siege. The sun was already beginning to lower, its golden light shimmering along the narrow streets, when some unusual happening attracted my attention toward the western gate. A glance told me an event causing some excitement was occurring, although it was not until I was well out in the open that I was able to distinguish anything in detail. The usual guard along the palisade had apparently been doubled, a group of blue-jacketed artillerymen were at the brass piece above the gate, while a company of riflemen, their dark-green uniforms conspicuous against the whitewashed walls, were leaning on their guns in front of the guardhouse. Nearby was a considerable cluster of officers, Gladwyn, attired in full dress, prominent among them, but I preferred questioning Durand, who was in charge of his rifle company.

"Flag coming in with prisoners, they tell me," he responded shortly. "Been signaling for an hour. Acted as if the fellows were afraid, but they are out in the open now, making for the gate."

"Many?"

"Can't tell. Appears to be quite a bunch in the party, but how many are prisoners remains to be seen. Old man has got his best duds on, and isn't taking any chances, judging by the guard of honor he has turned out to receive the fellows. Just look at that bunch of staff officers behind him—couldn't do much better if the king were coming this way."

"Are they nearly here?" sung out Gladwyn impatiently.

"Stopped again, sir," returned a disgusted voice from over the gate, where the gunners were posted. "Seem to be afraid of something."

"What in thunder is the matter with the fools?" muttered the frate commander, staring about uneasily at his staff. "Do they suppose we want to stand here waiting for them all day? Wave them to come along in, Lieutenant."

"They've started again, sir. They will be here in a minute."

"Throw open the smaller gate," commanded Gladwyn shortly. "Have the leader come in alone until we learn the nature of his errand. Attention, company!"

With a sudden flash of their brown rifles in the sunshine the line of riflemen stiffened into a solid green wall, while Durand passed down their front, his sword at present. There followed a moment of expectant silence, every eye fastened upon that narrow opening leading through the palisades. Then, in under that guarded entrance, nervously glancing this way and that, in surprise at so unexpected a military display, tripping awkwardly over the long scabbard dangling between his legs, his great sword held stiffly out before him, adorned with a large white rag, came Monsieur Etienne Quilleriez, commissary for Pontiac. Never did I behold the fellow when he appeared more supremely ridiculous, his boldly flaunting ribbons and reckless strut promptly given the lie by his uneasy shifting eyes, and cheeks blanched with fear. Had he been marching to his own funeral he would have presented a far mercier sight. And once within he stopped there, staring weakly around at the many faces, unable to determine who it was he should address, bowing to right and left like a jumping-jack, his lips shaking as though he had a palsy. Gladwyn's face became purple as he viewed him, a dim suspicion creeping into his mind that this was some practical joke.

"What does all this mean?" he roared in sudden explosion. "Who are you, sir?"

Instantly attracted by this authoritative voice, Monsieur Quilleriez waved his rag vigorously in the other's face, much as a Spanish bull-fighter endeavors to awaken the lagging interest of his beast.

"A flag of truce, your excellency," he explained in trembling tones. "A flag of truce, such as is recognized by all civilized nations, as you will observe in the pages of La Savere."

"Don't you suppose I can see that?" snorted the now thoroughly aroused commander, completely convinced by this time that he was being made sport of. "Take that confounded rag away; take it away, some of you. Saint Andrew! did any one ever before see such a blame little fool? Do you imagine I am blind, sir? What does your flag mean? Who are you, anyway?"

The greatly discomfited commissary, stripped of his weapon by a stalwart sergeant, bowed until his hat swept the ground, his uplifted shoulders seeming almost to meet above his head.

(To be Continued.)

No Wonder.

"Why is that photographer so successful?"

"He has invented a process for taking a pretty picture of a homely woman."—Detroit Free Press.

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HOW CHINCHILLAS ARE CAUGHT

The Little Animal Is in Danger of Extermination.

The chinchilla is one of the very few really valuable fur-bearing animals in South America. Its range is extremely limited, the little burrowing animal being discernible in numbers only along the higher altitudes of the Andes mountains in Chile and Bolivia, where it has hitherto fairly abounded, but is now in danger of early extinction owing to the fashionable favor accorded the fur and the consequent high price of the skins.

As the officials in Chile and Bolivia realize the importance to those countries of perpetuating the chinchilla, laws for its protection are being passed. As the little creature inhabits wild and rugged districts, in instances almost inaccessible to any save those familiar with the Rocky mountain trails, the chinchilla hunter conducts his operations quite fearless of the game wardens.

Unless the demands of the fur wearer and values decline materially we may expect to witness the extermination of the chinchilla within a brief period, says the Fur News. Should this undesirable result be approximated, the demand would cease for lack of supply and the chinchilla would doubtless again multiply rapidly.

During the season of 1905 the collection reached the total, in round numbers, of 218,000 skins, of which all but about 58,000 skins secured for Paris were shipped to New York for local consumption or distribution abroad.

The season for catching the chinchilla runs from January to June and is industriously conducted. The chinchilla hunters go out in parties of three or four accompanied by about half a dozen well trained dogs and nothing else, no guns or traps being used, as trapping is an industry as yet unknown in that part of the country. The dogs, resembling our fox terrier, catch and deftly kill them. These dogs are so well trained in this work of destruction that they rarely injure the fur to an appreciable extent.

As soon as the chinchillas have been despatched by the dogs the men remove the skins and rather crudely stretch them to dry. After a hunt of from four to six weeks hunters and dogs make their way back to the coast with their catch, and the men dispose of the skins, from three to fifteen dollars, according to luck, and after a few days spent in town in riotous living, the hunters go off on another expedition to some other part of the mountain, where they are reasonably sure chinchillas abound and a golden harvest awaits their gathering.

MOUNTAIN ASSOCIATIONS IN GERMANY

Consul E. T. Liefeld furnishes a statement about the improvements made in the Black Forest of Germany, with recommendations for American mountain associations.

Of the fifty-four mountaineering clubs in Germany, with 142,603 members, the most important is the Schwaebisch Alpine club, with 28,000 members; then come the Harz club, with 17,298, and the Baden Black Forest club, with 10,710 members. The last named does much to beautify the mountains by making paths, roads, etc., and publishing illustrative matter. The annual membership fee is $1.25, and it is suggested that Americans form similar mountain associations, and make the White Mountains, the Catskills, the Adirondacks, the Allegheny Mountains, etc., their field of operations. The thought of employing a guide never occurs to a person tramping around in the Black Forest, for the many guideposts and maps render it unnecessary. In like manner, the picturesque and beautiful mountain scenery of the United States could be made convenient and attractive to the people.—United States Consular Reports.

WILLIAM TELL AND THE RAILWAY

Switzerland still remembers her great legendary hero. Not long since application made to the federal council for authority to construct a mountain railway from Tell's plateau to the Axe road. The prospects of the scheme being profitable were considered good, but all the same the federal council rejected it. It was held that the laying of a railway about Tell's plateau would be a profanation of historic ground.—London Globe.

WHEN HAIR BREAKS.

When the hair breaks it is in a dry, unhealthy condition. Apply to the scalp every night forty-eight grains of resorcin, one-fourth ounce of glycerin and diluted alcohol to fill a two-ounce bottle, says the Philadelphia Press. This is not suitable for gray hair, because the glycerin will turn it yellow. The best way to keep scolding locks in place is to wave them slightly and pin back with combs or invisible hairpins. Constantly brushing away from the face will make them less unruly. At the back of the head wear a broad shell clasp that will hold these hirsute shreds in place.

Prize Fish Story.

A story was told by Lord Claude Hamilton at a dinner of the Fly Fishers' club, says the San Francisco Argonaut. An Irishman had caught a big pike. Noting a lump in its stomach he cut it open. "As I cut it open there was a mighty rush and a flapping of wings," said he, "and away flew a wild duck; and, begorra, when I looked inside, there was a nest with four eggs, and she had been after sitting on that nest."

ANCIENT GEMS AND JEWELS

Precious Stones Used in the Past Instead of Money.

A few years ago some scientists excavating on the site of the ancient city of Tyre discovered tombs which, upon being opened, were found to contain amber in the form of beads and other jewelry, says Chambers' Journal. Experts in archaeology agree that the tombs were constructed fully 500 years before the Christian era. The amber, however, is of the same quality as that found beneath the waters of the Baltic Sea today, and there is no doubt that at this ancient period it was being passed from hand to hand by traders, finally reaching the city of the past, where it has again been brought to light.

The tombs of Tyre, however, are but a few of the strange places where precious stones have been discovered. As is well known, emeralds of great value have been found adorning mummies in the tombs of the Nile valley; but these undoubtedly came from Upper Egypt, for recently traces of mines have been found near Mount Zabarah, where the rock and earth were excavated thousands of years ago. That they were emerald mines is shown by the fact that small gems of this kind have been taken from the place. It proves that the stone was sought for and its value prized more than 2,000 years before Christ, as the tombs from which the gems were secured were built prior to the year 2400 B. C.

History records it that precious stones were used largely instead of money in the past, and the rich trader going from place to place with caravan or vessel frequently took with him diamonds, rubies, pearls and other stones representing great fortunes. While some were obtained direct from the mines, most of them were secured in exchange for gems or for merchandise. This is why amber has been found so many thousands of miles from the deposit which yielded it, and why the pearls from the Bay of Panama were found centuries ago in the bazaars of India. When a stone perhaps not larger than the tip of one's finger would buy all the goods which could be packed on the backs of a score of camels or horses, and the animals themselves, it is not strange that the world's currency in the old time consisted largely of jewels.

At the present day, as in the past, many have been discovered in strange hiding places. While the pearl might be called a native of the water, there are other stones which are seldom found except in a region absolutely waterless, and where the seeker must endure the rays of the blazing tropic sun. This is especially true of opals found in the new world.

The finest specimen thus far discovered in the United States was picked up in a rift of rock at the foot of a mountain in the Idaho desert. Only by accident did the discoverer notice it, and had he not been an expert he would probably have tossed it aside as a worthless pebble. The principal opal deposits of Mexico and Honduras are located in the most desolate parts of these countries and where the sky is cloudless for months at a time, in the heart of what is known as the arid region. Consequently the search can only be carried on with great hardship.

MAN AND HIS WAYS.

The tobacco chewers of Ottawa, Kan., are divided on the question as to whether a man on the street with a lady escort or should not always take the outside of the walk. "Every chewer should spit into the street," says one faction, while the others say that "chewers should always swallow it when in company of ladies."—Kansas City Journal.

The long expected lid has arrived in Wheeling. It was fitted into place at midnight on Saturday night, and remained there serenely for twenty-four hours. As far as is known, not a single saloon man even lifted the lid far enough to take a peep out. Not only were the saloons closed in town, but an investigation found that all the saloons out the Pike were closed, and the blinds drawn, just as those in the city. It was a peculiar day for Wheeling. People saw behind one bars that probably never saw behind one before in their lives. Every saloonkeeper had his blinds drawn so that a view could be had from the street of his bar and the space back of it. It could be plainly seen that there was nothing doing for the thirsty. It looked odd to see little crowds of men standing in front of the saloons, where they were accustomed to spend the day. Benwood was the nearest point a drink might be had. Late in the afternoon and early in the evening the cars to Benwood were crowded with men who had at last decided that a drink they must have even if it was necessary to go to Benwood after it. The residents of the town across the river who have been in the habit of coming to Wheeling on Sunday because everything was open were here for a time. They wended their way back to the Ohio side, hoping that they might find some one to supply their wants there. Few, if any, drunken men were seen. A number might have been found about midnight returning from the Marshall county town just across the line.—Wheeling Intelligencer.

Public drinking is to all appearances a lost art in Minneapolis on the Sabbath day. There exists, however, a determination on the part of that portion of the community which feels itself aggrieved to have liquor on Sunday in spite of the law. Ingenious subterfuges and evasions are practiced. Some of them are pathetic, many ludicrous, while others are brazen and vindictive, indicating everything but open defiance of all restraint. "We can't have liquor on Sunday, eh? We'll see whether we can or not!" was an inquiry which had a singular effect on a very large number of people. To hundreds of young men the novelty of hustling for drinks and the difficulties in their path made the chase exhilarating. They joined "clubs," got in on the ground floor of this and that fine scheme for tricking the mayor, and half the time getting something they did not want just for the fun of the thing. The traveling men compelled to remain here over Sunday also felt themselves deprived of their rights as American citizens, and places were provided where they might find solace on the Sabbath. There are places that sell coffee so strong that it is worth while to those who need a powerful stimulant, and there are drug stores who will not see their friends and customers suffer. Some drinkers have recourse to patent medicines known to contain a large percentage of alcohol, some cultivate the friendship of a saloonkeeper who entertains his best customers either in a room over his saloon or one not far distant; others plead a bad cold and get a physician's prescription for a bottle of whisky, and thousands go to St. Paul and the suburbs, where there are no restrictions on the liquor traffic. It is a comparatively easy matter to get liquor in Minneapolis on Sunday, either by the drink or in packages. At first there was a feeling in the outlying districts for small kegs of beer. But that habit soon fell away. Pedal locomotion is all that is now necessary to lead one to the fount of hilarity. Naturally the people who are interested in the sale of liquor have been at their wits' end to discover how they can supply the wants of their patrons. During the early stages of the crusade it was almost pitiful to see the thirsty ones begging for relief. It required steady nerve on the part of the saloonkeeper to resist these direct appeals. Very innocent little "tea parties" in hotels and restaurants are also given on Sunday now. The tea is always served nicely in pots, and there is a neat little sandwich, generally caviar, accompanying the pots. One knows enough to order a particular brand, and he gets something that does not contain caffeine, or tannic acid either, and it smells very warm and exhilarating. This is quite a favorite way to have a little "mustn't drink" party.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Louis Mimmo, barber, charged with keeping his barber shop open on Sunday, was fined $5 and costs or one month in Montreal jail. Mr. Poseph Leblanc, the complainant, laid the charge, he said, as a citizen of Montreal. When asked by Mr. Recorder Weir if the barbers were in favor of Sunday closing he replied "yes" adding that it was the only day they could have a rest, seeing that they have to work from 7:30 a. m. to 9 p. m., and Saturday until midnight. Mr. Weir, in sentencing the accused, said that he quite agreed with having one day's rest in seven, not specially because it is a Divine command, but for the reason that it is for the good of the community.—Montreal Star.

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Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Theosophical Book Concern, Chicago:

Occult Essays is the title of a volume made up of the essays of the noted theosophical writer, A. P. Sinnett, upon different subjects pertaining to occult study. The essays making the volume recognize the developments of occult science in their bearings upon the problems of private and public life.

Theosophy and Human Life, is the title of the latest volume by Annie Besant, a leading writer and lecturer upon metaphysical subjects. The four lectures which make up the volume are devoted to the relation of theosophy to religion, sociology, politics and science.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., New York:

Man, the Social Creator. The volume thus titled is made up of material prepared by the author, Henry Demarest Lloyd, who, for several years before his death, had contemplated a book upon religion. His investigations into various great movements for the improvement of the condition of humanity led him to see in them a significant and tangible evidence of a coming religion. He regarded these "experiments in living," which he took almost infinite pains to study carefully as proof of the spiritual change which was coming to the world.

The latest literary work by Judge Henry A. Shute is A Few Neighbors, a book which chronicles the affairs of a country town and townsfolk, and particularly those of the author and his family. Judge Shute holds himself up as a subject for mirth and laughter in the incidents of his home life, social functions, the joys of moving and the various circumstances attending the every day life of a normal American family.

Interesting glimpses of American presidents, beginning with John Tyler and ending with Theodore Roosevelt are presented in the volume by John S. Wise, entitled, Recollections of Thirteen Presidents. Twelve of these were presidents of the United States, the single exception is Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederate States of America.

The sketches are written in narrative style, and with a pleasingly informal manner which affords entertaining reading.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

Lucy of the Stars, by Frederick Palmer, is a story of four people, two men and two women, which makes an interesting study of English and American character and contrasts to an exceptional effect striking pictures of political and business life in this country, with the slower action and calmer point of view of the continental man and woman. The story is at all times an absorbing narrative in which the interest never falters.

Translated from the Danish of Carl Ewald, by Alexander Telkeira De Mattos, is the novelette entitled My Little Boy. The story is simplicity itself both in theme and manner of telling, as it is a father's account of his little son during the early years of his life, and of the lessons the child taught his father by his scorn of the deceptions which are too frequently practiced upon children.

An automobile love story, placed in the period of the motor car's evolution in America when to drive through the streets in one was to create a sensation, is related by Harrison Robertson in the novelette entitled The Pink Typhoon.

Love's Setting, or the love tale is a charming young southern girl employed as a nursery governess to two bright children who take a leading part in the story. Good fortune attends the end of this cheerful little romance.

From The John C. Winston Press, Philadelphia:

The scene of the story entitled, The Bishop of Cottontown, written by John Trotwood Moore, is laid in the southland, for the most part in the beautiful Tennessee valley. The events described, the incidents related, are largely connected with life in the cotton mills, and include a thrilling portrayal of the horrors of child labor therein. The time is ten years after the civil war and the principal characters are the younger generation of those who took part in the great struggle upon the one side or the other.

By Love's Sweet Rule is the title of a book for girls, written by Gabrielle Jackson.

Margaret lost her mother when almost a baby, and has felt the restrictions of an unsympathetic aunt. At last a young woman is engaged to take the latter's place as housekeeper, and a transformation is wrought. How she gilds the dullness of Margaret's life with sweetness and brings mutual love and happiness into her home, form the main theme of the story.

Florence Morse Kingsley's clever story, The Intellectual Miss Lamb, is a tale of a pink and white young woman who was fully determined to devote her life to psychological research, but was persuaded to other views by one Billy, a good to look upon and of manly character, but not dwelling upon the intellectual heights where Miss Lamb chose to wander. The course of Billy's love runs through troubled waters until two-year-old William, a most beguiling infant, plays the part of a beneficient providence in adjusting the love difficulty. The Century Co., New York.

The Lucky Piece, a delightful story of which Albert Bigelow Paine is the author, has the principal action located in the wilderness of the Adirondacks, with the pure, sweet mountain atmosphere always in evidence.

The pages abound with descriptions of mountain and valley, cool lakes and rippling streams, all of which make a fine background for a charming love idyl. A frontispiece in color gives a pleasant introduction. The volume comes from the Outlook company, New York.

The novel entitled Mr. Pratt, written by Joseph C. Lincoln, is the story of the absurd doings of two modern gentlemen on Dzono Island, assisted by Mr. Pratt, a native of a seaport village and the one who describes the amusing events.

There is a love interest in the story that is brought to a happy climax, and there is much wit and humor to regale the reader from the beginning of the book to its ending. It is just the kind of literature for warm weather diversion. A. B. Barnes & Co., New York.

Sydney H. Preston is the author of the novel entitled Common Ground, a tale in which humor predominates. The book is the journal of a gentle bachelor who, in search of happiness and a peaceful life, retires to a small farm whose management he leaves entirely to his "hired man" while he is occupied in conducting a courtship. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

EXERCISE FOR BEAUTY SEEKERS

To improve your appearance, practice deep breathing and a few simple exercises just before going to bed. These relax the muscles after the strain of the day, and are very beneficial. Here are two easy ones: Lie flat on the floor, and stretch the body to its full length, this causes the blood to circulate freely and rapidly; or stand with the heels close together, raising the body gradually on the tips of the toes. Practice these for about five minutes at a time, says Home Chat, every night, and you will soon notice a great improvement in your general health and looks.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a mare that has sweeny. Would be very glad if some of The Blade readers would give me a remedy. —B., Onego, W. Va.

Will some reader give a method for canning peas in glass jars, so that they will keep? We canned some last summer and they all soured.—J., Flint, Mont.

I would like to have a recipe for making a soup called Mexican Chilli.—C., Falroak, Ark.

I have a mare, 9 years old, which seems to be strangely afflicted. The first I noticed anything wrong with her she refused to eat, seemed to be stupid and weak, and her sight left her, notwithstanding her eyes looked natural; apparently she became entirely senseless, with no apparent feeling or hearing; after about six hours she began to take spells which would last for five or ten minutes; her jaws would set, her lips stiffen, and she would try to get her nose to her breast or side; after a moment she would start around in a circle, dragging her nose on the ground, and would pick up anything with which she came in contact, but apparently had little use of her jaws or tongue; when she gets against anything she pushes with all her power, with nose on the ground; after these attacks she seems easy again. I would like to know the trouble and a remedy. —I., Masheim, Tenn.

Adulteration of Red Clover Seed.

Seed of red clover has been obtained and tested in accordance with the following paragraph contained in the act of congress making appropriations for the department of agriculture:

The secretary of agriculture is hereby directed to obtain in the open market samples of seeds of grass, clover, or alfalfa, test the same, and if any such seeds are found to be adulterated or misbranded, or any seeds of Canada bluegrass (Poa compressa) are obtained under any other name than Canada bluegrass or Poa compressa, to publish the results of the tests, together with the names of the persons by whom the seeds were offered for sale.

In carrying out the provisions of this act, 521 samples of seed of red clover were obtained in the open market and examined. Of these, 116 samples were found to contain seed of the destructive parasitic plant dodder, and 5 samples were found to be adulterated with seed of yellow trefoil.

Yellow trefoil is not used as a forage plant in the United States, but the seed is imported from Europe at about 5 cents per pound for use as an adulterant of red clover and alfalfa seed.

In accordance with the provisions of the act of congress quoted, publication is here made of the names and addresses of the seedsmen who sold the lots found to be adulterated, together with the percentage of adulteration in each lot.

In order that seedmen, as well as farmers, may avoid the purchase of adulterated seeds, this department will examine and report promptly as to the presence of adulterants and dodder in any samples of seed submitted for that purpose.

Land Redemption.

The current issue of Farming contains a story by Frederic Bonesteel of how a young lawyer redeemed from unfruitfulness a 400-acre Alabama farm that came into his hands when it was overgrown with sassafras bushes and broom sedge. The land was unsalable at $3 an acre, but after it had been sowed with cow peas and brought forth a crop that netted the planter $6,000 it was sought by eager buyers, who offered $25 an acre. All worn-out lands cannot be thus redeemed with cow peas, but there are hundreds of acres of land in the older sections of the country that can now be purchased at low prices that can be made valuable by scientific effort in the right direction.

Growing Potatoes in Sawdust.

A half bushel of sawdust, a dash of chemical solution and fifteen potatoes carefully enveloped with the sawdust will enable the average householder to grow a bushel of tubers on his housetop or in his cellar within sixty days. This process, says the Chicago Record-Herald, has been discovered and elaborated. Moreover, the grower will have no potato bugs to contend with, he will have no turning over of the soil at certain intervals, and there will be no contact with grubworms.

The product of this process is termed the "vineless potato," from the fact that, grown under these apparently unnatural conditions, there is no surface vegetation. Because of this each potato buried in the sawdust is enabled to produce at least twelve normal-sized tubers.

Operating on the theory that the presence of surface vegetation was only a method of securing nourishment, and in reality sapped the vitality of the tuber, the discoverer experimented more than six years, and found he could overcome this seemingly natural course on the part of the plant by supplying it artificially with its needs.

By employing sawdust, peat, straw or any other earth product that would permit of the circulation of air, moisture and heat, and the application of solutions of various salts, he discovered that a single potato would multiply itself by attaching to itself from twelve to sixteen other potatoes of approximately the same dimensions without growing off any of its energy above ground.

Packed in loosely arranged bins permitting the free access of air and arranged in rows 6 inches above each other, with an allowance of one cubic foot of sawdust to the seedling, the discoverer has demonstrated the rapidity of growth and the proportions that the potatoes may attain by showing that within sixty days fifteen potatoes will produce a bushel. In the character of his experiments and the success that has attended them the discoverer has the indorsement of Luther Burbank, the eminent horticulturist and botanist.

Butter in Summer.

If one would have good butter in hot weather the milk and cream must be kept cool. If a windmill is near this is only a task during very calm weather. As soon as the milk is drawn stare the pump and let the cold water flow through the box until the milk is cold. In extremely hot weather the cold water should again be turned on in about three hours and sufficient pumped to replace that which has become warm. Keep the cream can in this tank of cold water and stir the contents every time any is added that it may ripen evenly. Do not cover milk until the animal odor is driven off. Use cloth covering, so as to admit air. Churn twice a week or oftener. Scald the churn at night and rinse with cold water; in the morning rinse again and turn in the cream. It is a bother to rise extra early to churn, but one is always glad if the butter comes in grains. In hot weather, where there is no ice, one must often have the butter work out of the way by 5 a. m. if one would have it good. When the grains are less than wheat, draw off the milk. If the butter will not rise, add salt and revolve the churn a few times, or if salt is not wanted in the buttermilk, draw as much cold water as there is cream and dash it in; the butter will rise. Then proceed to wash and salt in the usual way.

Alfalfa for Horses.

Alfalfa hay is in some respects superior to oats for horses. It contains the elements of energy and vigor that the French horsemen attribute to their oats. The green, fragrant flavor of well-cured alfalfa is appetizing to the horses, and care must be taken to keep the horses from overfeeding. Alfalfa matures young draft horses with size, bone and muscle well developed, and more than any other feed, and every farmer should raise some alfalfa for the horses and cattle.

Growing Kafir Corn.

In securing an even stand of kafir corn we must consider the preparation of the soil, vitality of the seed, weather conditions and soil moisture necessary to germinate and grow the seed at once. An ideal soil in which to plant kafir corn is one on which no heavy rains have fallen since the preparation. If this arrangement is possible, it will give the young plants from one to two weeks the start of the crab grass and weeds, while if planted in ground that has not been lately tilled or plowed the grass will start with the kafir. This is also true where the seed bed is too dry to germinate the seed. A heavy rain which forms a hard crust is very objectionable. In this event, the harrow or similar implement can be used to break the crust. The tender sprouts will be injured if harrowed just as the plants are beginning to appear above the ground. This work should be done before this time or after the plants are well up. By using the harrow before the seed gets up and then waiting until after the plants become tough, better cultivation can be given in this way than with any other implement.

Use about three pounds of seed per acre and harrow about two inches of soil. The ordinary grain drill, properly arranged, is a favorable way of planting, spacing the rows from 30 to 36 inches. If the machine plants too much seed we adulterate with corn meal or cracked kafir. We thin the stand with the steel harrow.

To secure good heads on upland soil the plants should stand from six to twelve inches apart in the row. Where the whole plant is to be fed, it may be planted more thickly. After the first cultivations with the harrow we use the ordinary two-horse cultivator. We do not use the shovelers, preferring to turn the inside shovels all we can and move the dirt away from the row. In this way we get quite close to the plants, the outside shovels gently move the dirt toward the row, filling the slight furrow made by the inner shovel. Some loose soil rolls gently around the plants, assisting to smother out the crab grass and fill the possible slight depression made by the planter wheel.

While kafir corn is usually given only two or three cultivations, yet it will respond to better cultivation. We frequently use a five-tooth shovel for this "after" cultivation. It requires about 120 days for kafir corn to mature. May is the best month in which to plant.—Homestead.

Training the Colts.

"Oh, I hope they won't fire until we

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

William Walker, Adventurer.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of William Walker, the filibuster.—M. E. W., New Hope, N. C.

William Walker, the adventurer, was born in Nashville, Tenn., May 8, 1824. After the study of law and medicine, he was admitted in New Orleans and San Francisco, and practiced law in Marysville, Cal. In 1853 he organized a filibustering expedition against Lower California and the Mexican state of Sonora. November 4, he arrived in LaPaz, made the Mexican governor a prisoner, and proclaimed a new regime to the inhabitants of Lower California. In a few weeks difficulties arose. Reinforcements did not appear, desertions greatly reduced his force, and he was obliged to retreat across the border into California and surrender himself and band to a detachment of United States regulars. In May, 1854, he was tried at San Francisco for violation of the neutrality laws and acquitted. However, he was soon busy planning new conquests. Taking advantage of insurrectionary troubles in Nicaragua, and to some extent abetted by American capitalists interested there, he landed at Realejo, June 11, 1855; and, having with him followers and a few natives, won some trifling battles, managed to accomplish a peace which recognized Rivas, leader of the party favored by Walker, as president, and Walker himself as generalissimo. Many southerners joined him as recruits, and on March 1, 1856, he had it is said, 1,200 troops. The Pierce administration proclaimed the neutrality laws, and made attempts at prosecution, but expeditions sailed with comparative freedom from San Francisco to New Orleans to Walker's aid. Finally Vigil, a priest, the diplomatic representative of what was really the Walker government, was received May 14, 1856, though the north and many conservative southerners condemned the action. The envoy did not remain long at Washington. Rivas absconded, and in June, Walker got himself elected to the presidency. In September, he published a decree repealing all laws against slavery, which had not existed in Nicaragua for 32 years. The United States still declined to recognize him or his ministers, and his arbitrary act provoked an insurrection. At last he was held between Lake Nicaragua and the Pacific by an allied army of native Nicaraguans and Costa Ricans, and on May 1, 1857, he gave himself up to Commander Davis, of the United States sloop-of-war Saint Mary's, under a treaty of capitulation obtained from Costa Rica. He was taken to New Orleans, and quickly began plotting to organize a new expedition. Arrested for violation of the neutrality laws, he was released on bail, which he forfeited, going with about 200 followers, arms and supplies, to Greytown, where he arrived November 25. In early December, Commodore Paulding, United States navy ,of the Wabash, compelled him to surrender. Walker presented himself as a prisoner of state at Washington in January, 1858, but President Pierce declined to hold him as a prisoner, on the ground of his illegal apprehension on foreign soil. In October, 1858, Walker sailed again from Mobile, but was arrested at the mouth of the Mississippi, tried at New Orleans, and acquitted. In June, 1860, with a small force, he went to Grujillo, to stir up a revolution in Honduras. His followers were re-shipped to the United States, while he was condemned and shot, September 12, 1860.

The Rocky Mountains.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give the names of the first white men who crossed the Rocky Mountains, and the year in which they did so?—D. W. L., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

A large part of our knowledge of the Rocky Mountain region came first from the reports of the government explorations made by Lewis and Clark, in 1804.

Joseph A. Mower.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you inform me if Maj. Gen. Joseph A. Mower is yet living? He was colonel of our regiment, 11th Mo. Inft., 1861 to 1862; promoted to brigadier general; commanded the skirmish line in the two days' battle at Corinth, Miss., was learned of him commanding a division of mounted infantry on the march to the sea under Gen. Sherman, is he still living? I would be glad to know, for he was one of the best officers in the United States army.—S. B. C., Florence, Ore.

Gen. Mower is dead. He remained in the army after the war, until died, his death occurring at New Orleans, January 6, 1870.

Liability of Stockholders.

Editor Question Bureau:—Are stockholders in a national bank compelled to make up deficiency in case of a deficiency?—M. T. R., London, Pa.

The law provides that the shareholders of every national bank "shall be held, individually responsible, equally and ratably, and not for one another, for all the contracts, debts and engagements of the association, to the extent of the amount of their stock therein, at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares." The supreme court has decided that "each shareholder in meeting a deficit shall contribute such sum as will bear the same proportion to the whole amount of the deficit as his stock bears to the whole amount of the capital stock of the bank at its par value." The limit of the shareholder's liability is the par value of his stock and the insolvency of one stockholder does not in any way affect the liability of another.

Printing Ink Rollers.

Editor Question Bureau: In order to settle a dispute would you kindly give me the formula for making printing ink rollers? I am a rural mail carrier and carry a good many of your valuable papers each week.—G. D. S., Bedford, Mich.

The composition for printing ink rollers consists of glue and molasses, the proportions varying from 8 pounds of glue in summer to 4 pounds in winter, for each gallon of molasses. The glue should be placed for one-half an hour in a bucket, covered with water, then pour the water off and allow the glue to soften. Put it into a kettle and heat it until thoroughly melted; if too thick, a little water may be added. Lastly, the molasses is stirred in and well mixed with the glue. When properly prepared an hour's boiling will be sufficient, as too much boiling is apt to candy the molasses. Pour into clean mould, well oiled with a swab.

Public Roads—Virginia.

In 1904 there were 51,812 miles of public road in the state of Virginia. Of this mileage 720 miles were surfaced with gravel, 755 miles with stone, 100 miles with shells, and 25 miles with slag, making, in all, 1,600 miles of improved road.

It will be seen from these figures that about 3 per cent of the roads have been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there were 29 miles of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was one mile of road to every 35 inhabitants, but only one mile of improved road to every 1,158 inhabitants.

The funds used in the construction and repair of roads are derived principally from two sources—a county road tax and a district road tax.

The county road tax is levied annually by the board of supervisors upon all the assessed real and personal property in the several magisterial districts of the county and must not exceed 40 cents upon every $100 worth of property. The levy may vary, however, in different districts of the same county.

Any county in the state may issue bonds for the purpose of macadamizing or otherwise permanently improving the public roads. The interest and principal of the bonds are paid out of a special fund derived from an annual tax of not to exceed 20 cents on each $100 worth of property within the county. There was only one county in the state which expended any money under the provision of this law in 1904.

The statute labor system, which required all able-bodied male residents of the state between 18 and 60 years of age living outside the limits of a town or city to work two days annually on the public roads was abolished in 1904. For this reason, no informtion is given in the table regarding the statute labor tax.

The amount derived from the property tax and expended on roads was $687,751.06 in 1904. This sum included the money expended on toll roads by the various turnpike companies throughout the state. By comparing the total amount expended with the total mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it was found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes amounted to $13.27 per mile of public road, or $0.377 per inhabitant..

The Mauser Rifle.

Editor Question Bureau: Who invented the Mauser rifle? When was it invented, and what nations' armies use it?—J. A., Alamo, Ind.

The Mauser rifle is the product of the German inventor, Paul Mauser. He invented the Mauser revolver in 1879. The "Mouser, 1882," was adopted by the Servian government in 1883. After that date he made the Turkish model in 1887, the Belgian repeating rifle in 1889, and the Argentine model in 1891, the Spanish model in 1893 (adopted with slight change throughout South and Central America), and in 1896 a rifle for the Sweedish army. The German models of 1898 and 1871-84 are largely due to him. Typical of his rifles are the Belgian model of 1889 and the Argentine of 1891.

The "Soo" Canals.

Editor Question Bureau: Please locate the "Soo" canals.—Z. C., Stockbridge, Mich.

The canals of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Ontario—"Soo" canals, are located adjacent to the falls of St. Mary's river, which connects Lake Superior with Lake Huron.

Jamestown Celebration.

Editor Question Bureau: Please publish in your columns the names of officers of the Jamestown celebration. When does it begin and how long will it last?—A. S., Howell, Mich.

The celebration will begin May 13, 1907, and will end not later than November 1, 1907. The celebration is in the hands of a commission, appointed by the President, and to consist of the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war, and the secretary of the navy, and is to be known as the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Commission.

The Magnolia.

J. H. M., Gibbsville, Wis.: The magnolia is a deciduous or evergreen tree or shrub. The Asiatic deciduous species, Magnolia stellata, blooms in mild climates as early as March, and after this Magolia yulan comes in bloom, closely followed by Magnolia soulangeana. The finest magnolias cultivated in the south are the two native evergreen species, Magnolia grandiflora and Magnolia glauca. The flowers appear early in May, in some localities during the latter part of April, and continue till the end of June. Each flower lasts from two to four days, when the petals fall off and the cone like fruit appears. The Magnolia glauca, the sweet bay, is an evergreen tree in the southern states, becoming deciduous northward, and flowers are produced from May to July.

Squatter Sovereignty.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please explain what is meant by squatter sovereignty?—L. M. T., Bainbridge, O.

This sounds like another school question. Squatter sovereignty, or popular sovereignty, was the doctrine advanced by Stephen A. Douglas in his Kansas-Nebraska bill in 1854. The bill provided that the question of slavery in Nebraska territory should be left for the settlers, or squatters, to settle at the time of the adoption of their state constitution. The doctrine maintained the right of the people of an organized territory under the constitution and laws of the United States "to govern themselves in respect to their own internal policy and domestic affairs." This was regarded as a virtual repeal of the Missouri compromise, for Nebraska was a part of the territory from which slavery was forever to be prohibited.

Miscellaneous.

H. S., Jennings, Kan.: Write to the War Department, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

H. E. B., Wausaukee, Wis.: If you will write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., he can give you satisfactory information.

C. E. B., Lewiston, Me.: We have no means of knowing whether the springs you mention are still in existence.

L. F., Eagle, N. Y.: See our rules. We answer no questions in regard to the value of old coins.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The sale of intoxicants has been prohibited in San Francisco to meet present emergencies. If such sale was ever before prohibited we are not aware of it.

C. N. H., Saline, Wash.: The free alcohol bill has not passed the lower house of congress. The full text of the bill will be published in due time.

H. B. N., Howard, Okla.: None but an expert can give the real value of a diamond. The editor of the Question Bureau is not an expert.

E. B., Sevierville, Tenn.: The seventeen-year locust, so-called, is harmless. Don't be afraid.

L. B., Hamilton, Ind.: The information you want has been printed in these columns a number of times during the past year. We cannot repeat again. Write direct to the Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

THE ATTRACTIVE GIRLMUST

Avoid talking loudly, especially in public.

Avoid slang; it may sound amusing, but it is anything but ladylike, and other people know it.

Avoid making faces when she talks, and cultivate repose of countenance and manner.

Avoid a blase air, and appear bright and interested in what other people are saying.

Avoid making unkind remarks about a person not present, as other people will consider whether she says such nasty things about them when they are also out of the way, says Woman's Life.

Avoid ostentatious dressing, or clothes evidently too elegant for her station or means.

HE WAS FOTCHED.

A brawny moonshiner from the north Georgia mountains was on trial before Judge William Newman in the federal court here.

Though weighted with the outward evidences of many years, the old fellow was straight of form, keen of eye and ready of tongue. It was his first offense, or at least the first time he had been caught "with the goods on."

Judge Newman determined to be light on him, and administer a small fine, accompanied by a lecture and some words of warning.

"Old man, I am going to be light on you this time, because it is your first offense, and you are old enough to know better. I warn you, however, that if you ever come before me again, it will go hard with you."

"'Bleeged to yo', jedge. But honest, I never come this 'ere time; I was fotched."—Atlanta Georgian.

Politeness.

The little girl had been assiduously instructed in the arts and graces of courtesy, and when she told her mamma how the strange boy at the party had kissed her she did it with a demure, reserved air that would have delighted her mamma under other circumstances.

"And he kissed me," she said.

"Kissed you!" the mamma exclaimed. "And you, Gladys—what did you do?"

"Mamma, I didn't forget my politeness. I said 'Thank you.'"—Judge.

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AFTER MANY YEARS

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

To keep pace with the spirit of the times, a Decoration Day story, like all other stories pertaining to some special season or festivity, should appear at least a week previous to the event, but in this instance the accepted plan could not be followed as the incidents about to be related did not occur until the recent holiday whose observances honored the dead of the civil war and its survivors.

It is true its writing might have been postponed for a year, but delay is not the part of wisdom if the tale is to be told, for we are sure of the present only, with the future always an enigma. And for this reason you have what may seem a belated story, since in these rushing times of ours an occurrence of a few days past is often an occurrence which is forgotten.

Standing in the throng which crowded the pavements watching for the coming of the Memorial Day procession was an old man upon whose face unusual eagerness and expectation were written. There was a pathos in his expression that revealed something more than the markings the vicissitudes of an ordinary life would leave. His faded blue eyes held a look of patient endurance. In truth, his whole personality conveyed the impression of patient endurance in expiation of some fault long since committed. He seemed alone in the mass of people, and I, who stood next to him in the line, fancied he was lonely and wanted a companion with whom he might hold conversation. Twice his eyes met mine, and, perhaps, reading encouragement in my friendly glance, he ventured to speak.

"I'm glad the weather cleared in time for the parade," he said. "It most always rains on Decoration Day, and there's many a one disappointed. I haven't missed a Decoration Day parade for years," he went on, "but I miss the right to march in them. I've missed the right a good long time," he confided with a sigh.

He needed only the shadow of an invitation to pour out his story, and this he received in a few words that promised interested attention.

"Maybe you wouldn't think it," he began, "but I was a West Point man, Yessir," he said, nodding his head in corroboration, "I was a West Pointer at the time the war broke out, and I expected as much as could be to help put down the rebellion. I was with the north, as were all my folks, but the girl I was engaged to marry was a southerner, and fierce like all her kind for what she thought were the rights of her country. She wouldn't listen to my fighting with the army of the north. 'You must choose between us,' she told me, 'but if you choose the north it is good-bye to me forever.'

"I knew she meant what she said. It was close to our wedding day, and I couldn't let her go. I didn't understand how serious the war was to be, or how long it would last. In fact, there were few who realized this in the beginning, so it did not seem like a crime when I quit the army, hired a substitute to fight in my place, and settled down as a private citizen.

"It wasn't long before I was made to feel I was disgraced. What I had done parted me from my family and separated me from my brother Amos. That was about the worst of all. There was only a year's difference in our ages and we'd been comrades and companions as well as brothers. He wouldn't have a thing to do with me after I'd placed my wife before my country. He was a regular fire-eater and nothing but the stars and stripes counted with him when it came to choosing.

"Those times a man couldn't be neutral. He must be either for the north or south, or be branded a traitor. After we were married my wife and I lived in Virginia near her folks. They thought I ought to be with their cause so long as I'd left the north, and because I wasn't with either side, it made bitter feelings. My wife tried to be satisfied, but her pride was stung by the way I was treated, and I knew she wanted me to join the southern forces, though she saw for herself I'd done all she had a right to expect.

"That was an awful time. I was making money in business, but what is money to man who has to hate himself? I'd promised my wife I wouldn't fight against her people, and I kept my promise, but no man who went through the war knew better than I what it was to suffer. Naturally we weren't entirely happy, and it was a relief in more ways than one when the south surrendered.

"People who knew me didn't forget in a hurry what I had done. They held it against me for years after the trouble was ended, and brother Amos never forgave. He came out of the army with one arm gone, but he set to work to earn a living with the same determination that had made him fight for his flag like a tiger. I had plenty of money and offered to put him on his feet. He flung my offer back with words that showed in what kind of an opinion he held me. I've never tried to make up with him again, and we've lived through all the years that have passed, like strangers.

"My wife died a few years ago, and since then I've wandered around, attending every G. A. R. encampment in the country, punished all the time because I couldn't be with them, yet I knew that it was only fair that I should stay outside. Year after year I've seen the ranks grow thinner and thinner. If I could march with them only once before I die I think it would make me feel happy.

"Listen," he said, finishing his story abruptly, "they're coming. Brother Amos will be in line if he's able to march."

He leaned forward, listening intently to the trumpets sounding the reveille in the distance. We watched the procession approach, with the veterans following close in the wake of the drum corps, and treading in time with the beat of the drums. The patter of applauding hands heralded the advance of the old guard, marching with steps spurred to strength and precision by memories of military training, which drilled a company of men to move as one. At their head were carried faded and tattered banners, symbolizing in their decay the perishing of those who had rallied around their colors.

From behind them, the length of a block away, came the blare of brass and the crash of martial music. The metal helmets of mounted men glinted in the sun, and the brightly-hued uniforms of those who have as yet but played at war, lent touches of gay color to the passing show. Up in front, the small battalion in whose honor all the pageantry of the city was assembled, marched staidly in the sober garb of the civilian. "There's Amos!" my companion exclaimed, touching my arm in his excitement, "he always walked like a soldier and he walks like one now. You can't make an old man out of Amos. He'll walk like a soldier till he dies," he said, in a voice filled with pride and yearning.

Then and there occurred the burial of an anger and resentment that had held for years. The old man left the sidewalk and, in his great desire to see his brother closer, pressed into the street. His detachment from the throng attracted the attention of the one he had named as Amos. He was at that moment passing, and revealed himself a rugged man upon whom age had set few of its infirmities. His eyes were keen and far-seeing. As he gazed upon the face of his once well-beloved brother, the appeal he read there, quickened the strong affection which once existed between them, and his animosity was forgotten. He knew the comrade of his youth at once, and, with the dawn of recognition, his stern expression softened.

With a swift, impulsive motion, he flung out his arm in greeting—one coat sleeve hung empty by his side—and shouted in unmistakable welcome: 'Fall in line, old scout, fall in!"

The brothers marched away together, the arm which had beckoned laid across the other's shoulder. They moved on slowly, talking earnestly, and I, who understood the meaning of what was happening, saw that after many years, for them, war-time was over.

FACTORY CHILD LABOR

What Has Been Accomplished in the Regulation of It.

Before the enactment of the first factory act, in 1886, child labor in the factories of the state was practically unregulated. The employment of young children throughout the state was general and widespread. In the up-state mill towns it was admitted by everyone that many children under the age of 14 years were employed. The few manufacturers who endeavored to enforce a 14-year limit were rare exceptions. Hundreds of children between the ages of 8 and 14 years might be seen every morning and night going to and from factories.

A dozen of the younger children were stopped, says Fred Rogers Fairchild, in one of the publications of the American Economic association, entitled The Factory Legislation of the State of New York, and questioned as to their ages. The oldest was 13. Others were 10, 11 and 12 years of age. One of them, a child of 11 years, had been at work for five years. The employment of children from 8 years old up was general in all kinds of occupations. In the cruller bakeries of New York city little children from 9 to 13 years of age worked all night, getting what little sleep they could in the shops during the daytime.

Agents of the Children's Aid society found children only 4 years of age employed in factories. The factory inspector said that it was not uncommon for children 7 and 8 years old to be seen trudging before daylight to the factory, and after twelve hours of steady work and confinement trudging back to their homes after dark. The statement was made by a man active in securing child labor laws that before the passage of that law it was not uncommon to find children 6 years of age working 66 hours a week.

The result of this extensive employment was evident in the physical condition and lack of education of the children. A great body of testimony from physicians and others demonstrates the injurious effects of factory labor upon the young children employed, and from all sources comes evidence of the ignorance and lack of intelligence shown by the little factory workers, many of them never having attended school. As early as 1887 the state factory inspector reported of the factory act that "the resulting benefits are apparent in every manufacturing city and village in the commonwealth. Thousands of children who have been driven or thrown into the hard daily grind of mill life were set free to enjoy a little sunshine and obtain the rudiments at least, of an education; manufacturers were required to employ an older class of help and pay them a higher rate of wages; and worthless fathers were forced to work and maintain their children instead of obtaining support from their offspring."

Immediately after the amendment of 1889, requiring an educational test for children under 16, the inspector reported that there was a lack of school room in every manufacturing center, and a demand for more schools went up all over the state. According to the United States census report, the number of children employed in the factories of the state of New York decreased nearly 60 per cent between 1880 and 1890.—New York Tribune.

A CISTERN HIS HOME

Where San Francisco Man Has Lived Since the "Recent Unpleasantness."

The spirit of the cave dwellers is not dead. This is shown by the temporary home of Major I. H. Tomlinson, who has lived since the recent unpleasantness in a cistern at the corner of Broadway and Jones street.

The cistern is in the summit of a hill on the Demarest estate and is reached through a short tunnel. A rough opening has been made in the wall, and in this primitive doorway the occupant may be seen smoking the pipe of contentment, as indifferent to earthquakes as were his ancestors of the stone age.

A cat shares the subterranean apartment and pictures from the magazines have been pasted upon its walls. It has been the custom of the owners of the property to make a curio room of the cistern, which is about ten feet across, and its walls had been covered with whitewash. The smoke of the great conflagration, however, converted this to black.

Major Tomlinson has found the solid bedrock in which his abode is sunken an admirable seismograph, and says that he has detected more than 100 temblors since the great earthquake. But neither fire nor seismatic disturbance has terrors in the cistern, which would withstand a Kansas cyclone.—San Francisco Chronicle.

One of His Inferiors.

"He says he always tries to be polite to his inferiors and—— Hey! where you going?"

"Going to find him and give him a licking."

"What for?"

"I met him this morning and he was as polite as a dancing master."—Houston Post.

PLENTY OF GAME.

(In consequence of a public announcement of "graft," made by Thomas W. Lawson, the entire Massachusetts legislature—243 members—is to be investigated.)

Let Steffens blush with shame,
Let Creelman hide his head.
For Sidney Edgerton now seems tame,
Dave Graham isn't in the game
And Baker's fame is fled.

Each one has bagged his bird,
But never more than one
At any shot, which seems absurd
In view of what we've lately heard
Of Thomas Lawson's gun.

He squinted at his sight
With a portentous frown.
The legislature rose in flight.
But—bang! and bang! and left and right
The bunch came tumbling down.

Not one or two there dropped—
No paltry little batch.
Two hundred three and forty flopped
When the unerring Thomas popped—
The whole blamed shooting match.

Were Thomas here it would,
I think, be simply great!
But we had never understood
The shooting was so pesky good
Down in the Old Bay state.
—Chicago News.

MAKING NONSENSE PAY.

Once there was a man who had a sense of humor. He loved nonsense because there was no sense in it, which isn't the reason why some people pretend to like it. So he wrote a nonsense story telling of a child's adventures with the Man in the Moon, the Mermaid and the Pet Elephant. On their tour of the world these four met with many whimsical adventures.

In the preface the author proclaimed his book to be nonsense, so when a critical reviewer picked it up he sniffed a victim.

"There is neither sense nor merriment in this stupid volume," he wrote. "The author's attempt to write a chapter on the way the Man in the Moon weighs the Pet Elephant on the Mermaid's scales is enough to bring tears to the eyes of the hardened reviewer, and we hesitate to think of the effect upon children, who should, above all, never be misled in their youth. The author should know that there are no mermaids and that the Man in the Moon—if there were such a person—could by no means swing a trapeze from one of his beams. Then, too, the device of checking the Pet Elephant's trunk—when he climbs a rainbow to see a star act—is likely to mislead the youthful mind. Furthermore, we fail to hee any humor in the mother mermaid's advice to her daughter not to walk near the shore lest she get her feet dry and catch cold. In short the book, when not inane, is pernicious."

The first edition of the book was very small. That was the principal reason for printing a second. This time the preface was accidentally omitted, so when the book came into the hands of another great reviewer he gravely read it through. Then he wrote:

"This little book is perhaps the bitterest satire published in the English language since Swift gnawed the bones of his opponents. Under transparent disguises the greatest evils of the age are held up, personified, to scorn. 'Man that is reared in an incubator has but a short time to live, and is born to raise Cain as the aeroplanes drop downward,' says the Man in the Moon (it needs no Sherlock Holmes to discover what it stands for), and to all men born to the common lot we recomend this mordant satire. The poem beginning

If tigers could whistle canary birds dumb,
Would children confine them in cages?

strikes the predatory rich with the force of a bludgeon. Every citizen interested in the welfare of the republic, every man longing for the day when all mankind shall work together for good, should ask himself the question: Would children confine them in cages? A great book; a book that appears to flirt a fan, but in reality swings a knout upon folly's back."

So the bok sold unto the hundred thousandth copy.

His Flannels in Order.

Mr. George Alexander now appears in His House in Order wearing a flannel double collar and flannel double cuffs, which it is said will give a cachet to a mode which has hitherto lacked the highest kind of recognition. Even before this many persons held Mr. Alexander to be our leading actor.—London Punch.

Easy Enough.

"The question," said the man who desired to make the world better, brighter, happier, "is how to reach humanity. How can we gain the attention of the masses; how—"

"Advertise some kind of an Indian medicine," shouted an iconclast in the rear end of the hall.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FRENCHPRISON FOR BOYS

Where Unmanageable Sons of the Rich Are Confined.

The Maison Paternelle at Mettray near Tours, France, where the sons of rich people between the ages of 12 and 21 are incarcerated because they are unmanageable at home, is a curious institution.

We were greeted at the entrance with a frontage of iron bars. No bell was rung; our guide noiselessly inserted a gigantic key and we entered a large hall. A long row of locked doors greeted us on each side, and a gallery running round the top of the hall repeated the same thing. "These are their rooms," said our guide in an awful whisper. "They are shut up in there now—they must not hear us."

This gruesome hall oppressed one with a sense of doom and despair quite indescribable. No windows, no air from the skylight overhead.

"They are permitted to go out only in charge of a keeper for one hour in the day; but I will show you how things have been arranged for them," he added. "There is, I believe, one room vacant at the moment."

A small cell, just big enough to contain the narrow bed, small writing table, two chairs and a minute chest of drawers and washstand. Iron bars enclosed the window; a padlock and chain enabled the door to be opened about four inches when required.

"Yes," our guide showed us, "by this means they hear the messe in the chapel without quitting their rooms."

In these cells, he told us, the boys lived day and night, for two, three, sometimes for six or seven years. Professors come from Tours and give them instruction at the small writing table. Once a month they take a bath, more often if the relatives are willing to pay extra for it. They are escorted to the bath by a guardian. The isolation of each boy is so thorough that two brothers were once there together for two years without ever knowing it. The price for the privilege of placing your son under this parental roof is £12 a month, all instruction being extra.

The boys are known only by the number on their cell door, so that their sojourn at the Parental House may not tell against them in after life. "Their friends suppose them to be en voyage, or in an English or German family, learning the language. One invents a little romance, you see," said our guide.—Fortnightly Review.

WHY CHAMPAGNE IS DEAR

Different Operations It Goes Through to Properly Mature It.

From eggnog the talk drifted to champagne.

"It's worth the money," said the bartender, "considering the trouble it takes to make it.

"First there's the blending of the grape juice. Three parts of black to one of white grape juice are blended with tremendous care. Expert, high-priced tasters do this work.

"Then the liquid is put in casks and refined—a long and difficult process.

"Next it is bottled and placed in a warm room to ferment. While fermenting it must be watched daily. At a certain stage in the fermentation, no sooner and no later, it goes to a deep, cool vault underground, and there it lies eighteen months in a temperature that never varies one degree.

"Now the bottles are placed in racks and turned five times a day for three weeks to bring up the sediment.

"When the sediment has all mounted to the neck of the bottles they are opened and the sediment is allowed to shoot out.

"Even now the champagne is not done. It is 'raw' at this stage. To it a liqueur of brandy and sugar must be added—4 per cent of liqueuer for the driest brands, 15 or 20 per cent for the sweet ones.

"Altogether, a bottle of champagne goes through 200 different operations and consumes in its perfecting two and a half years of time. And still it is often kept two or three years longer in the vaults maturing."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A MORNING SONG.

Gone—the shadows o' the night;
Good morning!
Love is blossoming in light;
Good morning!
Sorrow now fades with the past;
See! the bloom outlives the blast!
Life and love, and peace, at last
Good morning!

Sunlight, after heavens of gray;
Good morning!
Now the heart hath holiday;
Good morning!
Not a thorn to wound Love's breast
Where the valleys sing of rest;
Life and Love are at their best;
Good morning!
—Atlanta Constitution.

BOY RESCUED A DOG FROM A WOLF

Desperate Fight on Kansas Prairie in Which the Dog Is Beaten.

To have his dog attacked in broad daylight in an open field by a wolf and to witness one of the hardest fights he ever saw was the experience of the nineteen-year-old son of William Bennett, who lives east of Elsmore, yesterday afternoon. The dog was nearly killed and the wolf was driven away only after repeated assaults with a club in the hands of the sturdy farmer boy.

The story was told to Sheriff Richardson while he was in Elsmore by Mr. Bennett. The boy was ploughing yesterday and the dog, which is a shepherd of fair size, was playing about the field. Suddenly the boy's attention was attracted from behind by the barking of the dog, and he turned to see the animal fighting full tilt with a large gray wolf. The fight was fast and furious and the animals went round and round, finally working their way clear up under the plough handles. The wolf was so interested in its combat with the dog that it accidentlly did not take account of the fact that the dog had a faithful ally in the person of its master.

The Bennett boy saw that the wolf was getting the better of the bargain, and seizing a club hammered the animal with all his strength. The wolf hung on with great tenacity, however, and it was only after a severe beating that it let go. After the experience which the animal had when it came in contact with the club it was considerably cowed, and made off to the woods as fast as its legs would carry it. It made no attempt whatever to attack the Bennett boy. The dog was thoroughly exhausted and covered with blood, but it was not cowed, and a little later in the afternoon raised a great rumpus around a pile of rocks in the field near where the fight had taken place.

The Bennett boy made an investigation and discovered a wolf's lair in the rock pile. From the pile of rocks he took eleven young wolves. The game fight which the wolf put up was then explained. The dog had discovered the wolf's den, routed out the wolf, and the animal, for the purpose of protecting its young, had made the hard and determined fight which wild animals know how to make under such circumstances.

ARMY OF LAWMAKERS

More Than Eight Thousand of Them in This Country.

You may never have suspected it, but, counting the population at about 80,000,000, it takes one professional lawmaker in about every thousand people of all ages, sexes and conditions in the United States and territories—including Hawaii and Porto Rico, but leaving out Alaska and the Philippines—to formulate and pass the new laws needed, to revise the existing ones and to repeal the wornout ones.

Gathered in one organization they would equal almost fourteen United States army artillery regiments, which generally consist of 600 men, or sixteen infantry, which generally consist of 500. As the standard United States army cavalry regiment contains 1,200, however, all the legislators of the country would equal only six regiments and about two-thirds of Uncle Sam's troopers. Ranged on horseback they would make a curious show, wouldn't they?

Here is a little table in which they are divided into classes:

	House—Upper.	Lower.	Total.
Congress, the national legislature	90	390	480
State and territorial legislatures	1,633	5,957	7,590
Hawaii and Porto Rico	26	59	85
Totals	1,749	6,406	8,155

These men and women—for every state which has granted the suffrage to the women sends some of them to the legislature—devote a very large part of their time to lawmaking jobs. Only a small percentage, however, are required to meet once a year, most of the states holding biennial legislative sessions, though the United States congress meets every year; Georgia, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York and Rhode Island. Each of these was one of the original thirteen; perhaps their people are in greater need of laws than those whose legislatures meet only once in two years.

On that basis the people of Alabama must need very few laws, for in that state the legislature meets once in four years. It may be that the laws passed by the legislature of Alabama are enough more stringent to make up for the time between sessions; certainly there are no more laws passed, on the average, at each of a great many sessions than at each of New York's annual sessions.

There is a curious difference in the titles given to their lawmaking bodies by the different states, "legislature," the most obvious title, leads, being used in twenty-two states; general assembly comes next, in twenty; legislative assembly next, in five, and general court last, in two—Massachusetts and New Hhampshire.

There is much less diversity in the titles of the upper and lower houses, all the upper houses but five being "senates," like the national upper house, and all but ten of the lower ones being "houses of representatives," as in congress. The five exceptions to the rule among the upper houses are called "councils," and they are all territorial; among the lower houses there are five "assemblies," four "houses of delegates" and one "general assembly."

The national legislature, congress, has more members than any of the states but one, there being 90 senators and 390 representatives—480 in all. The Wyoming legislature beats congress in number, however, by forty-three members, having 500 representatives and 23 senators.

SOME CURIOS AND ODDITIES

Drunkenness is rare, smoking common among Japanese women.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of 30.

Grecian women had very long feet.

Hottentot widows cut off a finger joint when they remarry.

Ellen Terry is passionately fond of cats.

Brides in Australia are pelted with rose leaves.

In Africa wives are sold for two packets of hairpins.

Patti sleeps with a silk scarf about her neck.

In stature Eskimo women are the shortest on earth.

No photographs are ever taken of women in China.

Sarah Bernhardt has a huge bed 15 feet long.

New York has 27,000 women who support their husbands.

Only one woman in a hundred insures her life.

Coquelin, the French actor, is a millionnaire.

The queen of England preserves in 50 huge albums a copy of every photograph that has been taken of her.

Six queens smoke—the empress of Austria, the czarina of Russia, the queen of Roumania, the ex-queen of Spain, the queen of Italy and the queen of Portugal.

Filial Obedience.

"I thought Gwendolen's mamma had forbidden her seeing young Hankerson any more."

"Well, she doesn't see him any more. They meet at our house, of course, but he always turns the gas down as soon as she comes into the parlor."—Chicago Tribune.

Standing and Understanding.

"Do you understand the meaning of the word 'pedestrian?'"

"Yes, sir. A pedestrian is a man who stands on the curb and watches the autos go by and wonders how he'll ever get across the street in time for his 6 o'clock dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Horrible Recollections.

Doctor—I am certain I could cure Smith of his indigestion if he would only live on bread and water for a while. But he positively refuses."

Friend—You know why, don't you?"

"No."

"He was arersted for fast driving once, and spent two weeks in jail."—Detroit Free Press.

Pat's Idea of an Island.

Pilgrim.

Teacher—Patrick describe an island.

Patrick—Shure, ma'am, it's a place ye can't lave widout a boat.

The Sunday School.

A FRIEND WHO UNDERSTOOD.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 10 Is, "Peter's Great Confession." Matt. 16:13-28. The Golden Text Is, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." Matt. 16:16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

No less an event than the founding of the Christian church is the basis of this week's Sunday school study. The lesson is a crowded one, replete with dramatic features and interpretations of today's life; but the most important aspect is this, that it marks the formal foundation of the Church of Christ, which today exists in all the world, although under many names and forms. Underneath the shadow of Mount Hermon, up in the region of Caesarea Philippi, Jesus had gone with His disciples. It was a "retreat" for rest, conference and instruction. The tragedy of Calvary was imminent. Jesus was facing the end; he must therefore be assured that His followers were ready to carry on His work after He should leave them. So in this frank and secluded council. He talked more freely than ever before over the situation. What did they think of Him? What did they think of Him?

A Newsmaker Gathers News.

Only one of the company realized the importance of this discussion. Jesus had been the center of widespread comment and interest. He had made news for all the region round about. Now He sought from His disciples to know what the news was as surrently reported. "Who do men say the Son of Man is?" This was of some interest to Jesus, but principally because it led up to another question. The answer was, "Some say John the Baptist; some Elijah; and others, Jeremiah or one of the prophets." That is to say, the world, which had beheld the wonderful works of healing, the miracle of the multiplied loaves, and the dead brought to life again, still thought that Jesus was one of the great prophets come back to earth. They had not arisen to a conception of His true character.

Then, pointedly, Jesus put the great question, upon the answer of which so much hinged, "But whom say ye that I am?." This teacher knew all about the pain of being misunderstood. The big world had not entered into His spirit or purpose; but if these who were closest to him, who had been under His instruction for nearly two years, and had shared His very life, also misunderstood Him, His sorrow would be great indeed.

A Man Who Saw Straight.

A great many stones have been thrown at Simon Peter, yet it cannot be denied that, with one grave exception, he was quick to stand by his Friend and Master. There was no hedging or equivocation on his part when called upon for a word or an action. His warm heart saw straight. With love's discernment, he had a keen insight into spiritual things, and he appraised his Leader at His best. Then, as usual, highest judgments were truest.

So quickly, sharply, unquestion

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

It now becomes clear why the packing house district smelled so strongly.

June's invitation to the downhearted is: "Come out, the weather's fine."

Old Glory will be 129 years old June 14, but it is just as young as it used to be.

With reference to the meat-packing business, the public is by this time prepared for the wurst.

If King Alfonso were not lucky he would never have been able to reach home on a wild throw.

Iowa Republicans are the most versatile in the country when it comes to doing things to each other.

Upton Sinclair announces that he has not told everything yet. Keep your disinfectants within easy reach.

Nebraska observed Memorial day under the new law which forbids sports, and seemed to enjoy the novelty.

Ex-Governor Yates, of Illinois, has concluded that he doesn't want Shelby Cullom's job—because he cannot get it.

In substance, the senate committee's report is as follows:

Scoot.
Smoot.

The White House roof has been leaking for thirty years, but that has never discouraged anybody with an ambition to live there.

A Kansas City woman fainted after paying her taxes. That is the woman of it. They usually faint after having done something heroic.

The weather has been so beautiful the past few days that one feels almost constrained to advocate a raise of salary for the weather man.

Senator Burton is going to fight expulsion. Apparently it is going to be as hard to get the man out of the senate as it is to get him in jail.

There is no use worrying about Mr. Rockefeller's trip abroad. He crossed the ocean once before, without harming either himself or the ocean.

King Alfonso's bride is 86 pounds heavier than he. If she can manage to maintain this disparity, she may succeed in having her own way.

A New York woman is suing for divorce because her husband throws money at her. That man will not have much trouble finding another wife.

We have heard of linen showers and various other kinds of showers as concomitants to a successful wedding, but it remains for Spain to introduce the bomb shower.

One of the Chicago packers is said to be breaking down under the weight of the packing house disclosures. He can scarcely expect much sympathy from the meat eaters.

"Andrew Jackson never called a man a liar by telephone," says a Texas paper. Furthermore, he probably never thought that there would ever be such a safe way of doing it.

General Funston says he is afraid to return to Kansas because the people may want him to make speeches. This announcement should be sufficient to puncture his Iola presidential boom.

Bishop Fallows' suggestion to amend the Prayer Book to include newspaper men will not be popular among the fraternity. Few newspaper men would care much for a reprint prayer.

The three men who were recently lynched at Springfield, Mo., have been acquitted of any crime, but the verdict comes too late to do them much good, except as a recommendation to St. Peter.

The young man who is to marry Miss Bertha Krupp is to become manager of the Krupp gun works. This may keep him from becoming known simply as the husband of the richest woman in the world.

There is considerable margin of difference between President Roosevelt's opinion of the supreme court and the opinion of the Memphis sheriff concerning that tribunal. And, as ever, the President is on the side of the people.

Rockefeller's jocularity on the eve of his departure for Europe can be attributed to the knowledge that he was about to place the broad Atlantic between him and an administration that is putting Standard Oil on the rack.

The Washington Post has found twenty-five millionaires in the United States senate, with a combined wealth aggregating $171,000,000. It is hardly necessary to explain that they did not save it out of their $5,000 salaries.

An investigation has disclosed the fact that Elgin butter comes from Minnesota and Jersey products from Chicago. The last of our idols will have been shattered when some one proves Boston baked beans come from Oshkosh.

The Chicago Chronicle takes issue with Judge Thompson, who resigned the trusteeship of the Illinois Woman's college because the board accepted a donation of $25,000 from Andrew Carnegie. It deplores the intimation that Carnegie and Rockefeller are tarred with the same stick. Evidently the Chronicle man hasn't read the testimony brought out in the investigation of the Pennsylvania railroad.

MICHAEL DAVITT

The memory of Michael Davitt will forever remain dear to his countrymen for the service he rendered them. Years ago his death would have been considered a dire calamity to Ireland, but his labors in behalf of the oppressed people had reached a point where others have taken them up and are carrying them along to a hopeful fruition.

There was little in Davitt's early life to create a wholesome respect for law or an impelling sense that those in power were guided by honor and justice. His parents were evicted from their small holdings when Michael was five years old, and he grew up nursing the wrong in his heart. He was a Fenian at twenty and suffered an imprisonment of seven years for the part he took in that movement. After his release in 1877, he inaugurated his anti-landlord crusade, which culminated in the organization of the Irish Land league in 1879. From that time on, the government loked upon him as an enemy, and 1881 he was thrown into prison for breaking his ticket of leave. Regaining his freedom a year later, he renewed his fight for the betterment of the Irish farmer. He took issue with Parnell on the land question and was returned to parliament in 1902 as an anti-Parnellite, but was unseated. He went back in 1895 and remainded as a thorn in the side of the land owners until 1899, when he resigned.

Davitt's usefulness to the cause he espoused was somewhat impaired because he believed too much in force as the weapon to attain his ends, and the history of the Irish movement demonstrates that that retarded rather than advanced the interests of the Irish peasantry. He was a natural orator, a forceful debater, and had he confined himself to his intellectual powers he would no doubt be looked upon today as a liberator rather than as an agitator. He accomplished much as it was.

BUNGLING FINANCE.

The latest exposure of fraud in the insurance world indicates how well fortified in their plundering process the swindlers thought themselves to be. Testimony before the grand jury goes to show that bills for stationary were padded two and three fold and that the contracting printers participated in the fraud against the stockholders.

For illustration, a printing contract of $1,000 was paid for with a check three or four times the amount, and the stationers very accommodatingly turned their check for the difference over to a third party, the money eventually falling into the clutches of Lobbyist Fields, who was supposed to look after the "legislative interests" of the company.

It is really difficult to see how the conspirators hoped to escape discovery. It was a bungling fraud, so bungling in fact that one fails to understand why the insurance officials didn't pay Fields directly and charge the amount up to expense of management. That might not have caused suspicion, while the method employed, as developed from the testimony, shows on the face of it that they regarded the entire transaction as of a shady character.

This further insight into the remarkable financial operations of insurance officials is not calculated to increase public confidence nor to impress policyholders with that feeling of security which is one of the greatest essentials to the business.

REPUBLICAN GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Under the auspices of the National League of Republican Clubs a remarkable celebration will be held in Philadelphia June 17, 18 and 19. The gathering will commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the first Republican national convention and will be held in the same hall in which the founders and leaders of the party met in 1856 and nominated John C. Fremont for President and William L. Dayton for vice president.

The celebration, which will be in the nature of a golden jubilee, will be attended by many of the prominent men of the party. President Roosevelt and his cabinet are expected to be present along with the governors of the various states, senators and representatives and well-known party leaders.

The Republican party has been a mighty factor in the history and development of the country in the half century which has elapsed since the first national convention and it is a happy thought to hold a golden jubilee in the old hall where its first declaration of principles was enunciated and its first national candidates were nominated. It will be a rare occasion for a review of its remarkable achievements and to take cognizance of its present status and future work.

SENATOR SMOOT MUST GO.

After four years' persistent effort on the part of the American women, the expulsion of Reed Smoot, the Mormon, from the senate of the United States, seems in a fair way to consummation, the committee having decided on that course by a vote of seven to five.

Ohio's members of the committee, Senator Foraker, voted in the negative.

It was the unanimous voice of the committee that the senate vote on the resolution at this session, thus forshadowing the acceptance of the report without further delay.

The senator from Utah was charged with being a polygamist. There was much conflicting testimony, during the taking of which several sensations developed. The defendant, while acknowledging his activity in the Mormon church, denied that he was a follower or believer in the practice of polygamy, but it was shown conclusively that polygamy was a part of the church's creed and that Smoot as one of the apostles had taken the oath which places allegiance to the faith above allegiance to the constitution, and it was largely on this evidence that the senators voted in favor of expulsion.

The case was similar to that of Congressman Roberts, although the hearings were far more sensational. Helen Gould was active in arousing the women to protest against the seating of both, and especially in the Smoot case their influence was most potent. Petitions containing thousands of signatures were sent to the various senators, resolutions of protest were adopted by women's clubs throughout the country, and pressure was exerted in every conceivable manner. The action of the committee therefore can be largely attributed to the persistence with which the American women fought for expulsion. Their victory is all the more pronounced for the reason that the Mormon church was backed by powerful political allies who were determined that Smoot should be cleared of the charges against him.

But the outcome of this prolonged struggle is no more a victory for the women than it is for decency and morality. The Mormon church exists today in defiance of the government and flaunts its pernicious practices in the very face of the constitution. The evidence taken by the committee showed that Senator Smoot is in the main a good and upright man, with the one glaring defect in his character that he has subordinated his citizenship to the Mormon faith, and that is sufficient to condemn him.

REPRESENTATIVE ADAMS' DEATH

Representative Robert Adams, of Pennsylvania, is dead by his own hand—a suicide. In a brief note to Speaker Cannon, he assigned the reason for no longer facing the responsibilities of life: "The fact that my personal obligations exceed my resources is my only excuse." A cowardly one the world will say, and yet to a man of Adams' sensitive nature and upright character, there was no other way. Having attained a prominent position in the national council, he might have found many opportunities for recouping ihs shattered fortunes, but to him an ignoble death was preferable.

Adams inherited a modest patrimony from his father. He invested it, hoping perhaps to become a man of wealth. His ventures proved unfortunate and he turned to speculation. Fortune smiled on him for a time and then vanished. He became involved, and after an indifferent struggle gave up.

It is too bad Representative Adams had this weak spot in his character. He was a useful man to the nation. He had performed good work on the important committee to which he was assigned. His last efforts were devoted to securing favorably consideration for the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, and when the house had put this measure through, he evidently deemed his life work finished. Had he been built of stronger, sterner stuff, he would have breasted the waves of financial adversity, adjusted his needs to a lean purse and found solace in the fact that he was rendering valuable service to the nation.

SECRETARY ROOT'S TOUR.

Great importance is attached to Secretary Root's swing around the circle in South America. He will leave this country in time to attend the sessions as a visitor, of the Pan-American congress in Rio Janiero and later will make a tour of the continent with a view to becoming personally acquainted with men and conditions.

While usage opposes visits of our Presidents to foreign lands, the administration, desirous of getting in touch with our hemispheric cousins, has hit upon the plan of sending the secretary of state, who is more familiar than any other member of the cabinet with the President's policy.

Secretary Root's tour is intended to bring the United States in closer relation to the other American countries. The purpose is not to seek commercial advantages, but to impress on our neighbors the importance of a perfect understanding and to assure them that this nation in its endeavors to enforce the Monroe doctrine and to protect the weaker nations, is not actuated by selfish motives. With the completion of the Panama canal, a new community of interest will have arisen, and a greater necessity that the United States shall have the moral support at least of America. Since the project was undertaken, efforts have been made in Europe to create jealousies and distrust of this country, and it is hoped Secretary Root will be able to allay this inspired feeling.

ANARCHISTS IN MADRID.

The dastardly attempt to assassinate the king of Spain and his bride proves again that there is nothing behind the anarchists of the world more than murderous impulse, a brute instinct to kill. Alfonso had done nothing to invite murder, nothing to indicate that he is an oppressor of men or an enemy of the common people. Because his countrymen choose, he wears a crown, and is, by acquiescence the ruler of the nation. His bride is a popular relative of England's king, a lovable, inoffensive woman who has already demonstrated that she possesses a democratic heart.

Had the bomb fulfilled its destiny which the anarchists planned, Spain would have been shrouded in deepest gloom. Even while the people rejoice that the king escaped, they are mourning the death of several who fell victims to the murderer's misdirected aim. Brute cunning was employed to divert suspicion the bomb being cleverly concealed in a bouquet emblematic of love and good-will. But within was the sting of the asp, the weapon of the coward.

One of these days society will take anarchy in hand and throttle it. The present method of temporizing is dangerous. When we permit red-handed assassins to gather in public places and revile society, we are lending aid to murderers. When the authorities place no restraining hand on the followers of the red flag as they conspire to tear down the structures reared by the people, anarchy gains in power and prestige. Society must make a war of extermination on these unnatural brutes or acknowledge civilization to be a failure.

THE MEAT SCANDAL.

President Roosevelt has very properly decided that the report of his special commissioners sent to investigate conditions of the packing industry shall be transmitted to congress, and thereafter made public. He believes that a thorough inspection law is imperatively demanded and he will bring every ounce of pressure of which the administration is capable to accomplish that purpose. He believes that when the public becomes cognizant of the methods employed in the packing business, the sentiment for government inspection will be so pronounced that congress will not dare deny the remedy which he offers.

That is the situation today, and it is one that is causing the packers sleepless nights. They object to the Beveridge bill, ostensibly because it requires them to pay the cost of inspection, but that is mere subterfuge. They would combat the entire principle of inspection, were they not fearful lest their opposition would arouse a storm of indignation over the country. They hoped by seeming to acquiesce in the inspection feature of the bill to secure such modifications as would permit them considerable latitude and to avoid the unpleasant notoriety which the publication of the report will bring to their business.

But if the President had any notion of suppressing the offensive details of the report, the attitude of the packers has caused him to change his mind, and it is well. The people have a right to know how they have been mistreated, how the packers, urged on by the mania to make millions of profit, have even jeopardized the public health and foisted upon their patrons stuff that is unfit and unwholesome. The effect may be a temporary paralysis of the great meat traffic, and may work a hardship on farmers and cattle dealers, but in the end the reform will prove a benefit to them and to the consuming public. If the administration refused to take cognizance of the horrid practices that have prevailed in the great packing houses of the country, it would be censurable for having thus neglected public interests. The President takes this view of it and proposes to force the issue. In this fight as in his other battles for principle, and for the public good, the sentiment of the American people is supporting him.

BUSINESS AND RELIGION.

There has been a good deal of conjecture on what Christ would do were he on earth today. Once Editor Stead made this the subject of his sensational disclosures of life in Chicago, and various ministers have taken up the idea and elaborated on it. Our Mayor Jones was wont to discuss most topics from his viewpoint of what Jesus would do in the exigency presented.

Not so long ago a Hoosier crank started a grocery which he announced would be conducted as Jesus would conduct it. The fact that the man soon went broke was no reflection on divine methods, but on the grocer's interpretation of those methods.

The inference would be that the honest man, the Christian man, the charitable man, cannot make a success of business, and this we do not believe. In these days of frenzied finance and dishonest competition, the man of integrity may find many difficulties in his path, but if he is prudent and economical, he will win out even against great odds. The trouble with the Hoosier was that he ignored the first principles of business. Having advertised to run a grocery as Jesus would run it, he turned everything over to his customers and unfortunately they were not all godfearing men. They took advantage of his guilelessness and robbed him right and left.

Rev. I. B. Dillon, a Coshocton minister, has announced his intention of starting a church grocery, but he makes it clear that he won't run it on the Hoosier man's plan. He recognizes the fact that Christ was a teacher, not a grocer nor in any sense a business man, and that is just the point at issue. But we all know that the lessons taught by the Great Master are as applicable to the merchant as they are applicable to professiona. men or to people engaged in other walks of life, and we know, too, that if these lessons were observed by all, there would be no need for a muck rake, no graft and corruption, the exposure of which has startled the Christian world. Mr. Dillon believes that business methods need not be in conflict with true religion, and that if he conducts his grocery with the Golden Rule as his text, he can prosper both financially and spiritually. And this is good gospel. The man who thinks his business qualification is measured by his ability to make short change, to give short weights and measures or to palm off inferior or adulterated merchandise on his patrons, is making a mistake. He may prosper for a time, but sooner or later the people cut their wisdom teeth, and transfer their trade to the honest competitor.

THE NEW RATE BILL.

The conference committee having the railway rate bill in charge has made such progress that the measure has been reported back to both houses, and will probably be enacted this week. Several important changes were made in the senate amendments, although the ratemaking section was retained practically as the senate amended it.

In the section defining common carriers, sleeping cars were stricken out, but express companies were retained. The pipe line section was eliminated as a section and made an amendment to the definitive section, as follows: "All persons or corporations engaged in the transportation of oil by pipe lines or partly by pipe lines and partly by railroad, or party by pipe lines and partly by water." This amendment was considered important, as by the original section water and gas lines would become common carriers to the possible detriment of municipal operation.

The pass amendment was recast and all exceptions eliminated. That is the section prohibiting the giving of passes, and provides a penality. It is a much more drastic and effective law than the original senate amendment, and, if accepted by congress, very effectually stops one of the most pernicious features of railroad operation.

Likewise the commodity amendment was strengthened, although the time when this amendment shall become effective was extended to May 1, 1908. After that time it will be unlawful for common carriers "to transport any article or commodity, manufactured, mined or produced by it, or produced under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have an interest direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary and intended for its own use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

The excision of Senator Foraker's amendment requiring railroads to furnish equal accommodations for all patrons was no doubt made in deference to southern congressmen, who regarded this as an attack on the jim crow cars. While the amendment is no doubt strictly in accordance with the president's policy of "exact justice" to all, expediency demanded that it be cut out, lest it should invite a Democratic opopsition that might jeopardize the entire measure.

All in all, it is believed the conferees have constructed a much stronger bill than that passed by the senate, and there is every reason for believing that it will be promptly passed by both branches of congress. As soon as practicable, after the bill has been signed by the president, its constitutionality will be attacked, in order that the supreme court may pass on this disputed point at an early day. That is what the friends of railway rate regulation desire. If the bill is unconstitutional, the court will indicate the defects which the next congress will be called upon to remedy.

DEATH OF SENATOR GORMAN.

Senator Pue Gorman, announcement of whose death is made today, was a page in the United States senate at 13, the postmaster of that body at 27, and shortly after a revenue collector. Probably he had not yet become fixed in his political affiliations for he accepted these crumbs from Republican hands. But in 1870 he entered the Maryland legislature, and rapidly developed qualities of leadership that have ever since made him the predominating figure in the Democratic councils of that state.

In 1880, Gorman was elected to a seat in that august body which many years before he had served as page. He was in the forefront of the declamatory battles almost from the moment of his entrance into the field of national politics. Yet history will record little that Gorman has done. He possessed the magnetism and the ability of a great leader. He had courage and was eloquent. He was a game fighter and a cunning tactician, and still he failed to impress the people as one who was sincere.

But Gorman early learned the value of organization and discipline. He got a strangle hold on the Maryland Democracy, and, except rarely, held it. He determined the manner of holding primaries and elections, and, until recently when the voters broke away from him, he was absolute dictator. It is said of him that he wasn't chosen senator because the Democrats of the state thought so much of him, but because he had built up a machine that it seemed impossible to dislodge.

Because he was president of the Chesapeake & Ohio canal for years and active in the operation of that property almost from the time it was constructed, he was believed to be friendly to the corporations. He became a millionaire, and when the Wilson tariff bill went to the senate, it was largely through Gorman's effort that the teeth were drawn out of it. For his part in amending that legislation Gorman lost prestige with the free trade wing of his party. While a Democrat in name and professedly on principle, the rank and file didn't take keenly to him. His death will be the occasion of much laudation, but his name won't be engraven in imperishable letters on the records of his party or in the annals of his country.

STATEHOOD LEGISLATION.

The statehood bill has been reported out of conference and will come up in the senate this week. While the conferees have agreed on a fair compromise, it is understood that Senator Foraker has avowed his purpose of fighting the measure to a finish.

The situation is peculiar. The conference accepted Foraker's original amendment, which provided that before Arizona and New Mexico should be admitted to joint statehood, each territory must vote on the proposition and unless there was a majority vote in each territory there should be no union. But meanwhile Foraker decided that his original amendment was imperfect, in that it didn't provide for a special election, so he followed with a second amendment, his purpose being, as he said, to divorce this question from all others. That is, he didn't want the vote on joint statehood to be confused with the vote for state officers. The opposition contends that this entails a heavy and needless expense. Having yielded the main point insisted upon by the Ohio senator, the prononents of the bill think they have gone far enough.

The politics of the proposition makes the issue doubtful. It is understood that the entire Democratic strength is behind Foraker, because if the bill is defeated now, at some future time when the Democrats may be in control of congress, they can admit the territory to separate statehood and thereby increase their representation in the senate. Supporting Foraker are several Republican senators who, for reasons best known to themselves, are taking this opportunity of resisting a measure that is urged by the administration and has been indorsed by the party. A canvass of the senate discloses the fact that the vote will be close, although Senator Foraker exresses the greatest confidence in his ability to defeat the measure.

CASSATT'S INNOCENCE.

President Cassatt's interview on the scandals growing out of the interstate commerce commission's investigation of the Pennsylvania is a bit more extended than we should have expected of him, considering his acknowledgement that he is not conversant with all the facts. We think he is too optimistic, in view of the startling disclosures made by the investigation, and that he fails to appreciate the gravity of the situation.

When he declares that there can be no favoritism in rates, he flies in the face of testimony given by his own employes, and if he is absolutely sincere in his statement, there is much going on in the management of the road that he has need to ascertain.

Mr. Cassatt's inference that the agitation is due to political influence also betokens a thorough lack of knowledge of conditions as they exist. When he has recovered from the fatigue of a sea journey and taken time to go to the root of the matter, he will discover that it is not politics, but public sentiment, that is behind President Roosevelt in his efforts to reform corporate management. The movement is not against corporations merely because they are corporations, but because they have been guilty of practices that are contrary to business ethics and inimical to public policy. That is the whole thing in a nutshell, and there is no dodging the issue.

If President Cassatt is wise, he won't try to gloss over the shortcomings of his administration, but he will probe to the bottom and dismiss every employe who has been engaged in buccaneering. He will reform present methods and institute a system that will place patrons of the road on an equality. He will make business integrity a prime qualification of employment, and instruct his great army of officials and clerks that the Pennsylvania is a common carrier and not a transportation line for the sole benefit of the privileged few.

Secretary Shaw is still making speeches. Let's see, what is he running for?

The publication of the meat trust scandals is calculated to give a great impetus to vegetarianism.

Dynamite bombs are quoted at only 20 cents apiece in Russia. That may explain why so many people can afford to buy them.

Count Witte will spend the summer in Belgium and Germany. Doesn't expect there will be any pleasant summer resorts in Russia this season.

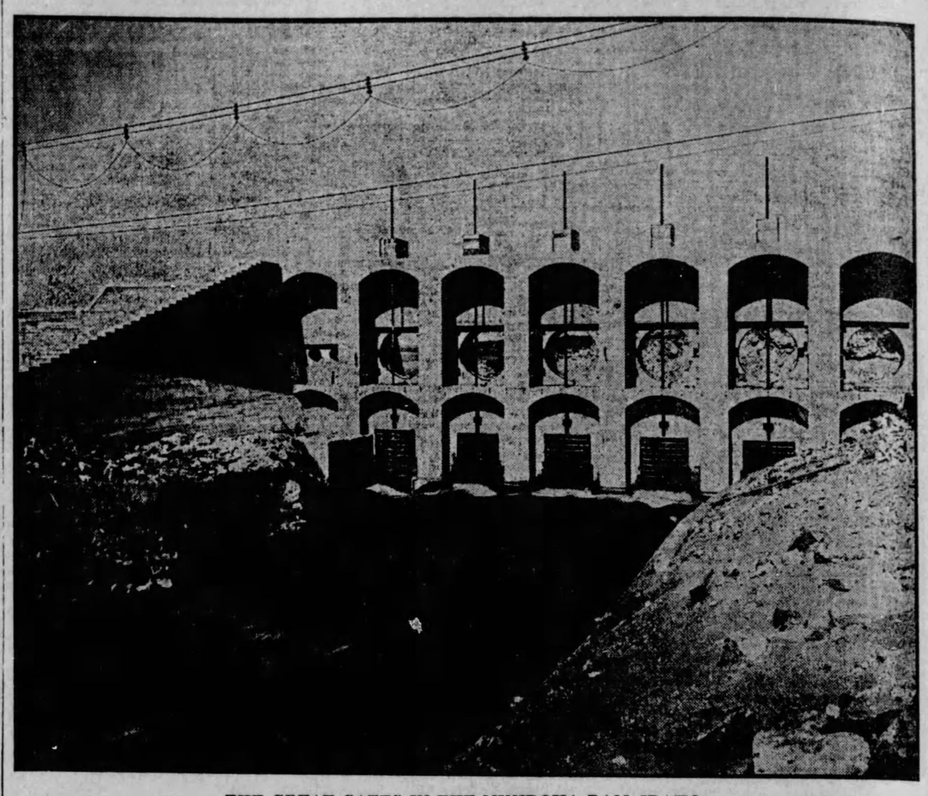
Uncle Sam as a Real Estate Auctioneer

There will be a rare day in June in Idaho this year—a unique day—one without precedent. Uncle Sam expects to invite members of his numerous family from all parts of the country to an unusual event in the southern part of this state. He will offer for sale about 2,000 acres of land contained in three town sites situated in the heart of a great tract of 130,000 acres of rich and fertile agricultural land which will be watered by the Minidoka project, a great national irrigation work, costing $2,600,000. The town sites are all plated with wide streets and boulevards, with parks and extensive areas reserved for public buildings. The lots are to be disposed of to the highest bidders for cash. They look sufficiently desolate, and forlorn now, but with the opening of the canal headgates they will bloom forth luxuriantly.

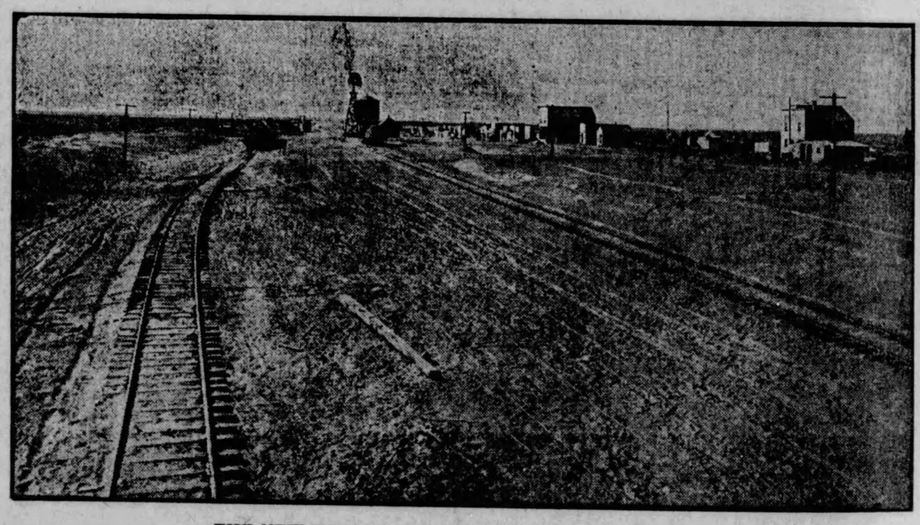
Under the wise provisions of the reclamation act all the agricultural lands have been cut into farms of 40 and 80 acres, so that the instant the lands are brought under cultivation this tract now covered with sage brush will become one of the most densely populated farming communities in the country. Its prosperity is assured by the splendid water supply furnished by the big government canals and ditches, and this prosperity is a guarantee of the future success and substantial growth of the towns which Uncle Sam proposes to foster there. The proceeds from the auction sales will be returned to the "irrigation fund."

It requires a visit to this section to appreciate the wonderful transformation which follows the construction of one of these great irrigation projects of the government. Two years ago the Minidoka country was an uninhabited sage brush plain. The railroad was miles away from it, and it seemed destined forever to serve only as a haunt of the jack rabbit and the skulking coyote.

Far below the plain, the Snake river cut its way through a canyon, the rugged escarpment rising above the swift flowing river, and offering no opportunity for the pioneer with his simple ditch to lead the water out upon the thirsty soil. Only skilled engineers, backed by vast capital, could cope with such a proposition as this. Many engineers without the necessary wherewithal had looked at it, but its great cost had forced them to give it up. With the passage of the reclamation act on June 17, 1902, one of these engineers who had joined the government force rushed a field part. to this point and in a single season prepared and presented a set of plans for a comprehensive system of irrigation. They were accepted and bids were asked and contracts awarded for construction.



THE GREAT GATES IN THE MINIDOKA DAM, IDAHO.



THE NEW CITY IN THE DESERT, HEYBURN, IDAHO.

To irrigate this broad expanse of plain the Snake river must be lifted from its bed. A dam was laid across the stream at Minidoka Rapids, a great rock-filled structure 50 feet in height and 650 feet long on top, which raised the water surface 47 feet at flood level and backed it up for 35 miles. The dam completed will cost nearly half a million dollars. When the immense gates in the diversion channel are lifted the water will pass into the high line canals on both sides of the river, and be led from them through hundreds of miles of laterals to every farm in the valley.

The initiation of this great work was followed by an influx of settlers from all over the country, and soon every farm division had been filed upon. While the government proceeded with its construction of the dam and its canal system, the settlers were busily engaged upon their own buildings. The coming of large numbers of settlers created a market, and storekeepers, doctors and mechanics of all classes flocked in. Today a population of 4,000 awaits the completion of the canals and ditches.

Scattered here and there in and around the town sites are 122 mercantile institutions waiting for the town lot sale so that they can move over upon their own property and no longer remain tenants by sufferance of the government.

The rrigable lands of the Minidoka project are at an elevation of 4,200 feet above sea level. The maximum temperature of this section is 96 degrees, minimum 12 degrees below and mean 45 degrees, humidity 58 per cent. The rainfall varies from 15 to 19 inches per annum. The soil and climate are adapted to a wide variety of crops. Owing to the importance of the live stock industry in this section alfalfa and other forage crops will always find a profitable market. All the vegetables and fruits of the north temperate zone may be grown here.

With all these manifold advantages and resources it requires no particular gift of prophecy to predict for this section, and particularly for the new towns, a prosperous future and rapid growth. They will have a tremendous advantage over other new towns in the matter of cheap power. The great dam will develop ample power, which can be transmitted economically to these towns and utilized for municipal and other purposes.

Current Events.

Rumors that Francis Joseph intends to abdicate his crown are denied.

Japanese experts estimate worth of annual cotton crop of Corea at $40,000,000.

Republican leaders begin active preliminary work in the Wisconsin state campaign.

Two alleged wives file claims to estate on E. B. Weed, Fayetteville, N. C., who died in New York.

Chairman Shonts, in speech at Atlanta, Ga., predicts rosy future for south and favors building of lock canal.

Club women in session at St. Paul, Minn., united to avert execution of pure food bill in Washington.

Following a collision in Cincinnati two street cars and an automobile burn and seventeen persons are hurt.

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, in an address at Purdue, says greed and not the muck raker is the real national peril.

Graft on Pennsylvania railroad exceeds dividends paid to stockholders, was declaration made to interstate commerce commission.

Energetic work for the upbuilding of the merit system in all state institutions is decided upon by the club women in session at St. Paul.

Knowledge in forbidden fields shown in essays by the pupils of the Indianapolis school for the blind causes the delaying of commencement.

Josephine Terranova, is acquitted at New York of the murder of her aunt, in suite of the fact that the judge practically directs a verdict of murder.

Respect for the poor instead of patronage must be given, says Miss Jane Addams, in addressing the clubwomen assembled at St. Paul, in order to do any good.

Collision in the New York subway, resulting in a short circuit, starts a fire which burns four empty cars and causes a panic on a crowded passenger train.

Strict enforcement of the new child labor law in Illinois results in decreasing the percentage of child workers to adults to 1.5, or one child to 65 adults.

Automobile driven by Reuben J. Taylor, of New York, superintendent of the Continental Insurance company, falls over an embankment, crushing Mr. Taylor to death.

Italian immigrant aged 13, who is ordered deported from New York, is taken from a liner which is carrying him back to Italy by a tug which is sent in pursuit when the immigration officials learn of an uncle who will care for the boy.

Appropriation of $1,500,000 intended for a complete office building for the agricultural department is exhausted in the erection of two wings, and more money is asked for the main structure.

"Lord" Barrington, the English adventurer who murdered Horseman James P. McCann, in St. Louis, loses in his appeal to the Missouri supreme court and is sentenced to be hanged.

Passenger fares are fixed at 2½ cents a mile for the Houston & Texas Central railroad by the Texas railroad commission, and it is said other roads will have to meet the rate or lose business.

SLAYER OF LINCOLN.

A Story of Personal Revenge as Wilkes Booth's Motive.

In looking over some original photographs, autographs and letters in the possession of a Springfield, Ill., art dealer, pertaining to the time of the assassination of Lincoln, an interesting and strange story has been brought to light, which tends to show that the crime of Wilkes Booth was not altogether impelled by the civil war or its results, but because of his hatred of Lincoln on account of the execution of Booth's dearest friend and college roommate, Captain Beall, of the Confederate army.

Booth's ill-fated friend was a famous Confederate officer, whose secret and fearless movements terrorized the whole federal army in and near New York. In one of his daring exploits in 1864 Captain Beall was captured and sentenced by court-martial to be hung.

Many were the efforts made to save the condemned man, as he was a true and gallant son of the south. Among the many distinguished persons whose influence was exerted in his behalf was Governor Andrews, of Massachusetts.

A copy of a letter written to President Lincoln February 24, 1865, and signed by W. H. Browning, a member of the national house of representatives, and by ninety other members of congress, including Speaker Colfax, is in the hands of the local collector. In part, this letter reads:

"This is brief time for precaution in so solemn and appalling an event. The friends of Captain Beall desire to appeal to your clemency for commutation of the sentence from death to imprisonment, that they may have the opportunity to prepare and present for your consideration the reasons which they hope may induce a commutation of the sentence. They now beseech you to grant the unhappy man such respite as you may deem reasonable under the circumstances. As a short respite is all that is asked just now, and as that in no event can do any harm, I forbear at present to make any other suggestion."

The letters were delivered and the appeals were made to no avail, for Beall was hanged on the same day.

Whether Beall was guilty of the charges upon which he was condemned, may be judged from a letter written by him shortly before his death to James A. L. McClure, of Baltimore, a personal friend. It is as follows:

"Some of the evidence is true; some of it is false. I am not a spy or guerilla. The charges have not been proved. The execution of the sentence will be murder."

It is said by Dr. George N. Foote, a personal friend of both Beall and Booth, that when Booth found there was no possible chance for his friend he went to Washington and implored President Lincoln and Secretary Seward to grant the prisoner a short respite. Foote says Lincoln and Seward agreed to do so and Booth hastened to telegraph the joyful news to Beall's mother.

The next morning at 10 o'clock the prison commandant received orders to execute Beall, and the orders were carried out within thirty yards of the cell in which Foote was confined at Fort Columbus.

When Booth found out what he considered the perfidy of Lincoln and Seward he is said to have sworn revenge. The plan to assassinate the President was confided to only one man outside the plot, who, when he found that Booth could not be dissuaded from his purpose, fled from the city before the appalling tragedy occurred. — Chicago Record-Herald.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Chicago News.

Budding genius doesn't always bear fruit.

A watchmaker has more hands than a centipede has feet.

Do so well today that you need have no fear of being done tomorrow.

The best sermon is the one that goes over your head and hits the other fellow.

A pessimist always looks as though he were afraid it would cost him a few cents to look pleasant.

When the experienced parlor maid has spent her savings she can grab a broom and proceed to raise the dust.

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Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the **BUST MEASURE you wish.**

6479-6480—One of the New Foulards.

Thanks to the preseverance of the manufacturers, we now have the rain-proof foulard. This dainty silk has been a favorite for some time, but is now rendered so practical a fabric for general wear that there are no bounds to its popularity. It is a silk which always looks well and can be made over as many times as it lasts. Here is sketched a charming gown in the same silk which is designed for development by the home dressmaker. The skirt is

circular and lengthened by a flounce. The pretty collar and rolling cuffs of the waist are its chief adornment and may be trimmed with rows of gathered lace and a bit of braid or darker silk for contrast. The closing of the front may be finished with groups of buttons. In the medium size 9¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed to develop the pattern.

Two patterns—6479, sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure; 6480, sizes 20 to 30 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

4749—A Small Sun Hat.

What an attractive bit of headgear this

little sun hat is! Made of pique, duck or heavy linen the white or a color it is all that the practical mother could desire. The brim is closely stitched so as to give stiffness while the crown buttons on every bit of it is easily washed and ironed and as good as new after a score of tubbings. These little sun shades are not only a practical convenience, but very becoming and with three or four the little maid is ready for a summer anywhere. For the medium size ⅝ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4749—Sizes, 1 to 7 years.

4650—A Dainty Party Frock.

There is no frock so altogether charming as that which bedecks the little miss when she "trips the light fantastic toe" or enjoys the pleasure of the small folks' parties. These little dresses need not be expensive, in fact the less ornate and showy the more suitable and pleasing for the little maid. This gown is simplicity itself and requires but little time and skill to fashion. A pale pink mull with Valenciennes insertion and lace as trimming will prove the frock most attractive. The

small sleeve puff is held at the bottom by a ribbon drawn through the beading and this as well as the soft sash may be of a plain or flowered ribbon. The rows of insertion trim the skirt as well as the broad collar. For a medium size, 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4650—8 sizes, 4 to 12 years.

6711—A Box Coat in Linen.

Some smart box coats are made in linen and Rajah to be worn with thin frocks, and a suggestion for such a coat which may be made at home is shown here. The

front and back hang straight from the shoulders with a bit of shaping on the underarm seam. The inner front vest may offer field for contrast in material or color if desired while the buttons and loops as shown are a pleasing trimming. The trimming straps which are adorned with three large buttons may be omitted if one wishes a less ornate coat. The centre back is laid in an inverted box-pleat which is left open below the waistline to provide extra fulness. Linen, silk, covert or broadcloth may fashion the coat. For the medium size two yards of 54-inch goods are needed.

6711—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

6494—A Dainty Lingerie Blouse for the Home Sewer.

Though the shops are literally snowed under this year with pretty waists, the majority are very simple in design and

dependent upon their trimming for their individuality. Many a woman realizes the poorness of material used in most of these blouses and undertakes to fashion a few for herself. For such an one a very pretty yet simple design is sketched which will be found attractive indeed when finished. The square yoke appears only in front from which groups of three tiny tucks extend to afford extra fulness. The narrow Valenciennes insertion is effectively used and in a manner different from the ordinary waist. All sleeves are short this year, and the sketch shows them in pleasing guise, but the pattern provides for the long sleeve if preferred. Any of the thin materials as well as silk or veiling may serve for the waist. Two and one-fourth yards or 36-inch material are needed for the medium size.

6494—Sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure.

4035—A Pretty Style for the Boy or Girl

Frocks for the little people are so simply made those days that every

mother feels that she can keep her young folks well clad. A small frock in butcher's linen is shown here which is not only very youthful and attractive, but easily made. The garment is in one piece with a removable chemisette. Two box pleats relieve the severity of the front and back and provide extra fulness for the skirt. The broad sailor collar, chemisette, belt and cuffs are of white pique and offer a pleasing contrast to the sombre tone of the linen. For the medium size 2⅝ yards of 44-inch goods are necessary.

4035—sizes 3 to 8 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

CONDITIONS REVOLTING

Radical Changes Are Needed in the Interest of Health and Decency

Washington, D. C., June 4.—President Roosevelt today transmitted to congress the report of James Bronson Reynolds and Commissioner Charles P. Neill on the conditions in the stock yards of Chicago.

Embodied in the president's message, containing the report, are numerous suggestions which he deems absolutely necessary to be followed in order to remedy the now existing evils in the abattoirs of not only the Windy City, but other places where such institutions are located. The report is as follows:

"The Senate and House of Representatives:

"I transmit herewith the report of Mr. James Bronson Reynolds and Commissioner Charles P. Neill, the special committee whom I appointed to investigate into the conditions in the stock yards of Chicago and report thereon to me. This report is of a preliminary nature. I submit it to you now because it shows the urgent need of immediate action by the congress in the direction of providing a drastic and thoroughgoing inspection by the federal government of all stock yards and packing houses and of their products so far as the latter enter into interstate or foreign commerce. The conditions shown by even this short inspection to exist in the Chicago stock yards are revolting. It is imperatively necessary in the interest of health and decency that they should be radically changed. Under the existing law it is wholly impossible to secure satisfactory results.

"When my attention was first directed to this matter an investigation was made under the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture. When the preliminary statements of this investigation were brought to my attention they showed such defects in the law and such wholly unexpected conditions that I deemed it best to have a further immediate investigation by men not connected with the bureau, and accordingly appointed Messrs. Reynolds and Neill. It was impossible, under the existing law, that satisfactory work should be done by the bureau of animal industry. I am now, however, examining the way in which the work actually was done.

"Before I had received the report of Messrs. Reynolds and Neill, I had directed that labels placed upon any package of meat food products should state only that the carcass of the animal from which the meat was taken had been inspected at the time of slaughter. If inspection of meat food products at all stages of preparation is not secured by the passage of the legislation recommended, I shall feel compelled to order that inspection labels and certificates on canned products shall not be used hereafter.

No Power to Enforce Inspection.

"The report shows that the stock yards and packing houses are not kept even reasonably clean, and that the method of handling and preparing food products is uncleanly and dangerous to health. Under existing laws the national government has no power to enforce inspection of the many forms of prepared meat food products that are daily going from the packing houses into interstate commerce. Owing to an inadequate appropriation the department of agriculture is not even able to place inspectors in all establishments desiring them. The present law prohibits the shipment of uninspected meat to foreign countries, but there is no provision forbidding the shipment of uninspected meats in interstate commerce, and thus the avenues of interstate commerce are left open to traffic in diseased or spoiled meats. If, as has been alleged on seemingly good authority, further evils exist, such as the improper use of chemicals and dyes, the government lacks power to remedy them. A law is needed which will enable the inspectors of the general government to inspect and supervise from the hoof to the can the preparation of the meat food products. The evil seems to be much less in the sale of dressed carcasses than in the sale of canned and other prepared products.

"In my judgment the expense of the inspection should be paid by a fee levied on each animal slaughtered. If this is not done, the whole purpose of the law can at any time be defeated through an insufficient appropriation; and whenever there was no particular public interest in the subject it would be not only easy but natural thus to make the appropriation insufficient. If it were not for this consideration I should favor the government paying for it.

"The alarm expressed in certain quarters concerning this feature should be allayed by a realization of the fact that in no case, under such a law, will the cost of inspection exceed eight cents per head.

"I call special attention to the fact that this report is preliminary, and that the investigation is still unfinished. It is not yet possible to report on the alleged abuses in the use of deleterious chemical compounds in connection with canning and preserving meat products, nor on the alleged doctoring in this fashion of tainted meat and of products returned to the packers as having grown unsalable and unusable from age or from other reasons. Grave allegations are made in reference to abuses of this nature.

"Let me repeat that under the present law there is practically no method of stopping these abuses if they should be discovered to exist. Legislation is needed in order to prevent the possibility of all abuses in the future. If no legislation is passed, then the excellent results accomplished by the work of this special committee will endure only so long as the memory of the committee's work is fresh, and a recrudescence of the abuses is absolutely certain.

"I urge the immediate enactment into law of provisions which will enable the department of agriculture adequately to inspect the meat and meat-food products entering into interstate commerce and to supervise the methods of preparing the same, and to prescribe the sanitary conditions under which the work shall be performed. I therefore commend to your favorable consideration and urge the enactment of substantially the provisions known as senate amendment No. 29 to the act making appropriations for the department of agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, as passed by the senate, this amendment being commonly known as the Beveridge amendment.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
"The White House, June 4, 1906."

RODE 8,700 MILES.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—Captain Brieff, who left the front in Manchuria shortly after the peace treaty was signed, arrived in St. Petersburg today. He rode the entire distance, about 8,700 miles, in eight months and four days. His horse, which was of English breed, was in good condition when the journey was finished. The captain's orderly, who was his sole companion, had a Mongolian mount.

NICK A TRUST BUSTER

Directs His Spear Toward Life Insurance Dragon.

Washington, June 14.—Following his distinguished father-in-law, President Roosevelt, Representative Nicholas Longworth, of Ohio, has joined the dragon huntsmen. The President is fighting the oil trust, beef trust and railroad coal combine. For himself, Mr. Longworth has directed his spear toward the great life insurance trust.

It was learned that just before starting on his belated European honeymoon trip with his bride, Representative Longworth formally accepted an invitation to become a member of the international policyholders' committee, which is to direct the campaign which the various state organizations of policyholders are making to wrest control of the New York Life and the Mutual Life Insurance companies from the Wall street interests that have found these companies "easy money" for so many years.

In Distinguished Company.

The entire personnel of this international committee has not been made public, but it is known that in addition to Representative Longworth it will include the governors of half a dozen states, one or two United States senators, and professional and business men of national prominence, as well as several representatives from Canada, England and Europe.

Under the Armstrong law, passed at the recent session of the New York legislature, the elections of the new boards of trustees for the New York Life and the Mutual Life must be held on December 18. It is expected that two complete tickets will be put in the field for each company, one representing interests now in control of the companies, to be known as administration or "stand-pat" tickets, and the other representing the policyholders.

It Means Good Politics.

It is understood that before accepting an invitation to become a member of the international committee, Representative Longworth had a conference with President Roosevelt and learned that his father-in-law was heartily in sympathy with the movement.

Mr. Longworth has a direct interest in the fight, however, because there is an organization of policyholders in Ohio with more than 50,000 members.

DIFFERENCES SETTLED

Rate Bill Conferees Are Now Drawing Report.

Washington, June 2.—After the afternoon session of the railroad rate conference all differences between the senate and house on that measure will be eliminated, according to the prediction of conferees.

There is practically but one senate amendment yet to be disposed of, that requiring the giving of five days' notice before the issuance of an injunction setting aside an order of the commission. There is no question but what provision for notice will be made, it is said, but strong arguments are being advanced to show that the matter of time should be left in the discretion of the court. The argument is made that in some cases five days and in others a less time undoubtedly would meet the situation better than a fixed and uniform time in all cases.

The brief forenoon session resulted in an understanding which will eliminate the "Jim Crow" car amendment.

The work of drawing the report of the conferees already has begun.

B. & O. IN LIMELIGHT

I. C. Commission In Session at Washington.

Washington, June 1.—The inquiry of the interstate commission into the relations of railroads with coal and oil companies under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution, was resumed here today.

After E. T. Postlethwaite, of Philadelphia, assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania railroad, had testified that over two years ago he had disposed of the last of his holdings in coal and coke companies which, he said, was small, J. E. Mulfield, of Baltimore, general superintendent of motive power of the Baltimore & Ohio, was subjected to a searching inquiry by William A. Glasgow, jr., special counsel for the government, with regard to an alleged triple agreement between the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio and H. C. Frick Coal and Coke company, regarding the payment of bills for car repairs, in which he sought to show that the Frick company was favored in the matter of charges.

Witness declared he knew of no contract, but admitted that he had heard of some such agreement through the clerks in his office. He did not know that that arrangement was in writing. There was nothing specific, he said, regarding the charges to be made the Frick company for repairs to cars. He said further that the basis of these repair charges of the Baltimore & Ohio was that where it was evident that the B. & O. was jointly responsible bills for the repairs would not be rendered.

Upon being pressed for a more specific statement, the witness admitted that so far as the Baltimore was concerned, the Frick company was not on the same basis as "some other people."

The witness was excused after agreeing to produce at the hearing in Philadelphia on Wednesday next, any records in his office which would help establish what the arrangement is between the Baltimore & Ohio and the Frick company, and also to have present any clerk or clerks in his office having more or less knowledge of the subject.

HAS BIG STICK READY

Roosevelt to Send Neill Report to Congress.

Washington, June 1.—President Roosevelt has decided to send the Neill and Reynolds reports and an executive message demanding sanitary regulation of packing houses and official inspection of meat products to congress next Monday. The President will insist that governmental inspection be established in conformity with the provisions of the Beveridge amendment to the agricultural bill. He will insist that the packers pay the fees to defray the cost of inspection provided by the government.

He will not accept the measure which has been prepared by Chairman Wadsworth and Representative Lorimer, of the house committee on agriculture. This is the bill which the New York and Illinois congressmen in question declared during the Memorial Day absence of the President from Washington would be accepted by the latter and by all interests to be affected by the proposed legislation.

ARMY OF RAILROADERS VICTIM OF ACCIDENTS

Washington, June 2.—The number of railway employes killed and injured each year about equals the entire army of the United States, says the report which Representative Mann, of Chicago, from the committee on interestate commerce, made to the house in favor of the resolution directing the interestate commerce commission to investigate and report on the use and necessity for block signal systems and appliances for the automatic control of railway trains. The report shows that in 1894 one railway employe out of every 428 was killed; in 1904 one out of 350; in 1894 one railway employe out of every 33 was injured; in 1904, one out of 19. In 1894 one passenger out of every 1,668,791 was killed; in 1904, one out of every 1,622,267. In 1894, one passenger out of every 178,210 was injured; in 1904, one out of every 78,523.

CLEANLINESS UNKNOWN

Report of Neill and Reynolds on Stock Yards Published.

Washington, June 4.—Two and one-half weeks were spent by Commissioner C. P. Neill and J. B. Reynolds in an investigation of the packing houses of Chicago and elsewhere, and the findings of this special committee was made public today.

The report says that two and one-half weeks were spent in the investigation in Chicago, during which "we went through the principal packing houses in the stock yards district, together with a few of the smaller ones. A day was spent by Mr. Reynolds in New York city in the investigation of its leading slaughter houses."

The report says that in many of the rooms where water is used freely the floors are soaked and slimy, and the dark and dingy rooms are, naturally, not kept suitably clean. An absence of cleanliness was found everywhere in the handling of meat being prepared for the various meat food products. The parts that are sent from the cooling room to these departments where various forms of meat products are prepared, are handled with no regard whatever for cleanliness. The workers climb over heaps of meat, select the pieces they wish and frequently throw them down upon the dirty floor hence they become filthy.

"In a word," the report adds, "we saw meat shoveled from filthy wooden floors, piled on tables rarely washed, pushed from room to room in rotten box carts, in all of which processes it was in the way of gathering dirt, splinters, floor filth. It was always the reply that this meat would afterwards be cooked, and that this sterilization would prevent any danger from its use.

"A very considerable portion of the meat so handled is sent out as smoked products and in the form of sausages, which are prepared to be eaten without being cooked.

A particularly glaring instance of uncleanliness was found in a room where the best grade of sausage was being prepared for export."

Sausage Meat Shown Up.

The report says that the radical defect in the inspection system is that it is confined at present by law to passing on the healthfulness of animals at the time of killing, but that the meat that is used in sausage and the various forms of canned products and other prepared meat foods goes through many processes, in all of which there is possibility of contamination through insanitary handling, and further danger through the use of chemicals. During all these processes there is no government inspection, although these products when sent out bear a label stating they have been passed upon by government inspectors.

The report arraigns the sanitary provisions in the buildings as abominable, and says the men and women plunge their unwashed hands into the meat to be converted into food products. The report says the burden of protecting the cleanliness and wholesomeness of the food products and the health of the workers and improving the conditions must fall upon the national government.

Department superintendents "seem to ignore all considerations except the account book," and proper care of the products and of health and comfort of the employes is impossible and the consumer consequently suffers. Tuberculosis victims expectorate on the spongy wooden floors of the dark work rooms from which falling scraps of meat are later shoveled up to be later converted into food products. "Even the ordinary decencies of life are completely ignored," says the report, in discussing the arrangements for men and women employes. The report says:

Health of Employes Endangered.

"The whole situation as we saw it in these huge establishments tends necessarily and inevitably to the moral degeneration of thousands of workers who are forced to spend their working hours under conditions that are entirely unnecessary and unpardonable, and which are a constant menace not only to their own health, but to the health of those who use the food products prepared by them."

The report urged compulsory examination after slaughter; inspection of goats for foreign or interstate commerce; increase of inspectors for night inspection and special work; legislation prohibiting declarations of government inspection at every stage of preparation; prohibiting interstate transportation of any meat or meat products not inspected and labeled; urges considering the question of specific labeling of all carcasses sold as fresh meat, upon examination after slaughtering, show signs of disease, but are still deemed suitable for food; and recommends study of inspection standards of other countries.

EARTHQUAKE REGISTERED

Seismograph at Washington Recorded Disturbance.

Washington, June 2.—The weather bureau last night issued the following bulletin.

The seismograph at the weather bureau registered an earthquake of considerable magnitude beginning at about midnight of May 31st. The strong portion of the motion began at about 12:34 a. m. June 1, and continued for about eleven minutes. The total duration of the earthquake was nearly two hours. Both the north and south and the east and west components of motion were recorded.

This is the first considerable earthquake recorded at Washington since the great San Francisco earthquake of April 18. The indications from these records show that the origin of the present earthquake was at a much greater distance from Washington than San Francisco.

RESIGN OR BE FIRED.

Senate Committee After Senator Burton.

Washington, June 1.—Senator Bailey today introduced a resolution in the committee on privileges and elections for the explusion of Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas.

Action on the resolution went over until next Tuesday.

It is said that the sentiment of the committee is such that the resolution will be adopted if Burton does not resign before the next meeting of the committee.

HAD KNOWLEDGE OF PLOT

Southern Woman Believed to Be Insane Tried to Phone Roosevelt.

Washington, June 4.—Mrs. Kate R. Taylor, 35 years old, daughter of Dr. Dudley S. Reynolds, of Louisville, Ky., physician and educator of the south, was taken from the Baltimore & Ohio depot and removed to the house of detention, where an examination as to her sanity will be made.

While in the sixth precinct station Mrs. Taylor became violent, and rushing to the window in the witness room on the second floor, tried to throw herself to the ground. She was prevented by policemen, after she had broken a pane of glass.

Later, when removed to the house of detention, she became quiet and late last night all traces of nervous excitement had disappeared. One of her peculiar actions was to attempt to communicate by telephone with President Roosevelt, saying she had information of a plot to assassinate him.

ARMY MEN ARE MOVED UP

Successors to Buchanan and Baldwin Are Named.

Washington, June 1.—The secretary of war has authorized the announcement that it had been decided by the President to appoint Colonel Stephen P. Jocelyn, who is the senior colonel of the line, now serving as a member of the general staff in San Francisco, as a brigadier general to succeed General Buchanan, and Colonel Walter T. Duggan, now on the Philippines First infantry, to succeed General Frank D. Baldwin.

Both of these officers are civil war veterans with excellent records.

GEN. BUCHANAN RETIRES

His Successor Is Yet to Be Appointed.

Washington, May 31.—Brig. Gen. James A. Buchanan, lately in command of the department of Visayas, Philippines, was placed on the retired list of the army today on his own application.

There is a lively struggle in army circles over the succession to the place, but it appears that the vacancy will not be filled immediately because Secretary Taft has not had an opportunity to canvass the applications with the President.

GOMEZ MAKES THREATS

Tells Castro He Must Return or Be Fired From Job.

Washington, June 2.—General Vicente Gomez is trying to induce President Castro to resume charge of the government in Venezuela and is threatening to call congress together and accept Castro's resignation at once if he persists in declining to reassume the duties of president.

This information was contained in a dispatch received by the state department from Mr. Russell, the American minister at Caracas. Mr. Russell's dis-

GENERAL VINCENTE GOMEZ.

patch was dated at Port of Spain, Trinidad, and states that when General Gomez, the vice president and acting president of the republic, first urged Castro to return to the presidency Castro replied that he would gladly go back to Caracas as private secretary to Gomez and assist him in directing the future of Venezuela.

Gomez was unwilling to have Castro do this and replied that in the event Castro declines to resume the presidency a special session of congress will be called to deal with the situation.

NEW YORK IN BAD WAY

Empire State Without Representation in Senate.

Washington, June 2.—The 8,000,000 people of New York are without representation in the senate, and will have no body there to vote on or discuss the many important measures that will be up between this time and adjournment.

Senator Thomas C. Platt tottered into the senate chamber at noon yesterday for the last time this session. He stayed a few minutes and tottered out. He left for New York later, and, after staying a few days in New York, will go to his upstate farm for "rest." His effort to get the conferees to eliminate the provision in the rate bill making express companies common carriers was pathetic in its failure. The conferees would not listen to him, and express companies stay in the bill as common carriers, although sleeping cars are taken out.

So far as Senator Depew is concerned, he is not considered as of the senate. Nobody thought of him at the important meetings of the privileges and elections committee, which decided the Burton and Smoot cases. Every state in the union has senators here and at work, with the exception of New York. The Empire state will have no voice on any of the legislation that is to pass in the next month.

ATLANTIC TRAVEL HEAVY

Washington, June 5. — The tide of travel is setting across the Atlantic with unprecedented strength according to that faithful index, the number of passports issued by the state department. Last January, there were issued passports aggregating 1,528; in February, 1,049; March, 1,688; April, 2,299, and May, 3,028. These figures show that the applications for passports have been running about 200 per month more than the average issues of past years.

THE POST DISCOVERY

A Revelation in Human Food.

Previous to the discovery of the Post process of changing the starchy part of Wheat and Barley into a form of sugar, many people suffered from what is known as starch indigestion.

That was shown by gas and all sorts of stomach and bowel trouble (sometimes ending in appendicitis), brought on by the undigested starch in wheat, oats, white bread, cake, puddings, etc., etc.

Nature ultimately punishes anyone who continually takes some medicine or drug to smooth over or nullify bad conditions of the body. The only safe way to cure such is to correct or remove the cause. Therefore it was plain to Mr. Post, in working out his discovery, that people who show some weakness in digesting the starchy part of food (which is much the largest part of all we eat), must be helped by having the starch digested or transformed before being eaten. And of course the safest and truest way to do this would be to imitate nature and avoid all chemicals or outside and unnatural things. The body digests the starchy food by the following process: first, the moisture or juices of the mouth and stomach, then warmth or mild heat, which grows or develops diastase from the grain. Time is also an important element and when all work together and the human organs operate properly the starch is slowly turned into a form of sugar, as it must be before the blood will absorb it and carry the needed energy to different parts of the body. Of course if the body fails to do its work perfectly trouble sets in.

So in the making of the famous food—Grape-Nuts—moisture, warmth and time are the only things used to turn starch into sugar, thus imitating nature and keeping the human food in original purity, free from outside things and just as Mother Nature intends it shall be kept for advantageous use by her children. The food is fully cooked at the factories, and is crisp and delicious with a little thick cream poured over.

It can be softened for people with weak teeth, but is most valuable to others when it must be energetically chewed, thus bringing down the saliva from the gums to go to the stomach and help digest the entire meal, besides the use of the teeth strengthens and preserves them. Nature blesses the parts of the body that are used and not abused. Grape-Nuts food brings peace, health and comfort when people are in despair from any one of the ails resulting from undigested food.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs.

"There's a reason."

GREETED BY THOUSANDS

President Roosevelt at Portsmouth, Va.

Portsmouth, Va., May 30.—President Roosevelt delivered the Memorial day address here under the auspices of the Army and Navy Union of the Union. He was listened to by an audience the like and size of which has never been seen in this section of the country before.

When the President arose to speak he was greeted by such tremendous and continued applause that it seemed several minutes before he was able to proceed. He spoke as follows:

"This day is hallowed and sacred in our history, for on this day throughout the land we meet to pay homage to the memory of the valiant dead who fell in the great civil war. No other men deserve so well of this country as those to whom we owe it that we now have a country. Moreover, the men to whose valor we owe it that the Union was preserved have left us a country reunited in fact as well as in name. They have left us the memory of the great deeds and the self-devotion alike of the men who wore the blue and of the men who wore the gray in the contest where brother fought brother with equal courage, with equal sincerity of conviction, with equal fidelity to a high ideal, as it was given to each to see that ideal.

"Moreover, it is a peculiar pleasure to speak today under the auspices of the Army and Navy Union, of the Union which is meant to include the officers and enlisted men of the regular forces of the United States. Exactly as there is no other body of men to whom in the past we have owed so much as to the veterans of the civil war, so there is no other body of men among all of our citizens of today who as a whole deserve quite as well of the country as the officers and enlisted men of the army and navy of the United States.

"Every man who has served well and faithfully, afloat or ashore, in the service of the United States, has shown that he possesses certain qualities which entitle him in a peculiar degree to the respect of all his fellow-citizens, while every man who is now in the service can not but feel himself uplifted by the thought that in any time of future crisis it may be that the honor of the whole nation will depend upon his bearing. There rests upon each of you a tremendous burden of responsibility, and therefore to you belongs the proud privilege of bearing that load of responsibility well.

"This audience is composed largely of veterans of the civil war, largely of men who have served in or are serving in the army and navy of the United States. They are concerned not only with the duties of the soldier and the sailor, but with the duties of the civilian, with all matters affecting the plain, everyday citizen as he does his everyday duties. For we must always remember that in our country our army and navy are an army and navy made up of volunteers; all our forces are volunteers; our regulars, afloat and ashore, are merely our fellow-citizens who of their own free will have taken up this particular task. The task once through they return to the body of our citizenship; and exactly as the efficiency of our military service depends chiefly upon the efficiency of the average enlisted man, so the efficiency of the nation as a whole depends chiefly upon the way in which the average man performs his plain, everyday duties.

"This does not mean that the leader, whether in military or civil life, can escape bearing a peculiar burden of responsibility. To him has been given much and from him much will be demanded. It is right and proper that the man in a high position, whether his position be that of a high civilian official in time of peace or of a high military or naval officer in time of war, should receive a marked degree of credit if he performs his difficult, delicate, and responsible task well, and should, on the other hand, be held to an especially sharp accountability for any shortcomings. In any time of crisis the man in high command in military or naval life, can, if he be weak or incompetent, paralyze the actions of a multitude of brave and able men who are under him. On the other hand, if in intellect, and above all in character, he is able to rise level to the need of the moment, he may so combine and direct the actions of the many under him as to make their joint effort irresistible.

"The first duty of a leader, civil or military, is to lead; and he must lead well. Exactly as the people must demand the highest grade of integrity and efficiency from their leaders in civil affairs, so in military affairs they must insist upon every officer devoting all the best that there is in him to fitting himself in the duties of his profession, to caring for and drilling and with the intention of making him realize the burden of honorable obligation resting upon his shoulders. By unwearied effort he must learn to do his duty, whether that duty lies afloat or ashore, whether it lies in the cavalry or the infantry, in the gun turret or in the engine room. He must be able to handle himself and to handle the formidable and delicate mechanism intrusted to his care in such manner that if ever it becomes his fortune to take part in battle for the flag another page shall be added to the many which go to make up the long honor roll of American history.

"In closing I ask your attention to the fact that our soldiers and sailors are able to do their duty in great emergencies even other than those of war. Recently the most appalling disaster that has ever befallen any city in our country, the most appalling disaster that has befallen any city of the same size for a century past, befell the great and beautiful city of San Francisco. In the midst of their horror and pity and sympathy the rest of our people were rendered proud and glad by the courage, the self-reliance, the self-command shown by the men and women of San Francisco themselves under the sudden and awful calamity which had befallen them. We had yet another source of pride in the fact that the first Americans outside the city who were able to extend relief and help were the officers and enlisted men of the garrison and the ships in the immediate neighborhood of San Francisco. The alertness, the instant response to the demand made upon them, the mixture of self-reliant initiative with orderly obedience and coherence of action, the high personal valor and the steady endurance and strength shown by the soldiers and sailors of the regular army and navy in coping with this disaster, were as great as if shown in time of battle. Such a record should make every true American proud of the army and navy and should make every true American resolute to see that through our national authorities at Washington we make such provision by law for the maintenance, the support and the training of the army and the navy that they shall ever stand in the forefront of their respective professions."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, May 29.—Senate.—The Senate today passed the postoffice appropriation bill, carrying $192,485,000. The entire session was devoted to the debate on this measure, and the naval appropriation bill was reported. The total increase voted by the Senate committee was $2,461,037, making a grand total of $103,070,670. Adjournment until Thursday was taken.

House.—The aftermath of yesterday's filibustering in the House, resulting in the arrest and hailing before the House of a number of members in order to complete a quorum, came today in the shape of an ineffectual effort to prevent approval of the journal. The members involved insisted on offering explanations for their absence, which attacked the action of the chair, but Speaker Cannon refused to be moved from his decision. During the rest of the day a quorum was continuously present. Consideration of the diplomatic and consular bill was nearly completed. The proposed amendment appropriating $1,000,000 for the purchase of quarters for American envoys in foreign capitals was struck out on a point of order. At 5 p. m. the House adjourned until Thursday.

Washington, June 1.—Senate.—The Senate today passed the bill regulating the liability of railroad companies for injuries to employes, but Mr. Daniel gave notice of a motion to reconsider, which, if it prevails, will bring the measure before the Senate again. Mr. Morgan made a speech in support of the assertion of American control in the Isle of Pines. Discussing the resolution giving the President authority to go abroad to purchase supplies for the Panama canal, in case American bids are extortionate, Mr. Stone attacked the President as weak and wavering in policy. After a protracted executive session adjournment was taken until tomorrow.

House.—Announcement of the suicide of Representative Robert Adams, of Pennsylvania, was received in the House shortly after it had convened and it was voted to adjourn tomorrow out of sympathy.

Washington, June 4.—Senate.—The senate today adjourned immediately upon receiving the announcement of Senator Gorman's death. No business was transacted, even the reading of the journal being dispensed with.

House.—Under suspension of the rules a number of bills were passed by the house, including the following: Providing for the control and regulation of Niagara river and the preservation of Niagara Falls; creating a United States district court for China and prescribing its jurisdiction; providing for the survey and allotment of the lands embraced within the limits of the Blackfeet Indian reservation in Montana and opening the surplus lands, about 1,500,000 acres, to settlement; authorizing the construction of wharves, piers and other structures in Lake Michigan adjoining certain lands in Lake county, Indiana. Mr. Mann introduced a resolution making the pure food bill the order of business and limiting general debate to two days. Announcement of the death of Senator Gorman at 2:30 p. m., was followed by adjournment.

250 CHINKS GOING HOME

Losers in 'Frisco Disaster Return to Native Land.

San Francisco, June 5.—Nearly 250 refugee Chinese will be sent home at the expense of the Chinese government on the steamer Hong Kong, which will sail today for the Orient. The Chinese lost heavily in the fire, and as there is no immediate prospect of their being permanently located in this city, they expressed a desire to return to their native land.

The Chinese consul general in this city sent word of the conditions here and in reply received word that the government had aprropriated money for the transportation of all Chinese in California who were desirous of leaving. The liner Korea, which sails on June 12, will carry a large number of returning celestials.

COREA ENTERS A DENIAL

Declares Nicaragua Is Not Concerned in Guatemalan Trouble.

Washington, May 31.—Mr. Corea, the Nicaraguan minister, called at the state department today to deliver a message from the president of Nicaragua stating that neither Nicaragua nor any of the other Central American republics is involved in the internal trouble in Guatemala.

"It is not true that my country is in any way concerned in the Guatemalan trouble," said Mr. Corea. "Reports that a Nicaraguan gunboat has gone to the Guatemalan coast are unfounded as I have been advised that the only gunboat we have on the Atlantic side has just left New Orleans, where it went for repairs. Consequently it cannot be at Puerto Barrios, Guatemala."

JOHN C. NEW DEAD.

Indianapolis, June 5.—John C. New died at his home, 513 North Pennsylvania street, yesterday afternoon, from dropsy. Around his bedside were his wife, his son, Harry S. New, vice chairman of the national Republican committee, and his daughter, Mrs. Ernest H. Burford, of this city. Another daughter, Mrs. W. R. McKean, jr., is en route here from her home at Omaha, Neb.

Mr. New was for many years proprietor of the Indianapolis Journal, was a lifelong friend of former President Benjamin Harrison, and was consul general to London under the Harrison administration. He had been ill for a year.

Sure Cure For Sore Eyes

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Package.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Hundreds have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, druggists and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me to-day. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Keep your mind well balanced, and preserve a smiling countenance.

THURSDAY.

The wise will rule circumstances. In the field of Destiny we reap as we have sown. Sow wisely.

FRIDAY.

What you can do or think you can, begin. Let every deed be a self-reviving thing of power.

SATURDAY.

Life and all it brings depends upon intelligent effort. To know thyself and to understand is to know the law.

SUNDAY.

Why are we here? To build up a perfect character; and to make God manifest in the flesh.

MONDAY.

Concentrate on some superior thought every day. Develop inner faculties into outward actions.

TUESDAY.

We advance as we make the most of opportunities—seize and create opportunities. Ponder day and night for practical secrets of helpfulness in whatever direction of intelligence desired.

Where the Secret of Happiness Lies

In looking through a collection of clippings from magazines and papers the other day, the following little talk on happiness was found, and because it is so good it was thought the Householders would appreciate its message. Credit cannot be given to its writer because it was unsigned and its original source unknown. The article treats of happiness as it relates to "man," but its principles apply as well to women:

Happiness cannot be found by searching. Happiness cannot be bought with gold. Happiness cannot be discovered by learning. Happiness cannot be obtained by penance or pilgrimages.

Each man is building within himself a little kingdom of his own. He is fitting up this kingdom with all that it contains. Each day he adds some bit of furniture or annexes some glimpse of scenery to the kingdom within him. If his life is one of strife and quarrel, jealousy and suspicion, he will add these things to his kingdom, until he has finally created within himself a bedlam, a perdition that constitutes his real possessions. In such a kingdom as this he would not be happy. A man may surround himself by wealth; he may cover himself with the glory of the earth; he may busy himself with travel or overwhelm himself with dissipation; but these cannot assuage the miseries of the kingdom that is within him, or fill it with anything that is normal or inviting.

On the other hand, if he wishes everything well, if he wishes good to all that he comes in contact with, if he seeks a peaceful and quiet kingdom, and turns away from the noise and strife of the world; if his utterances are faithful and honest, if his relations to others are honorable and just, he is building up a kingdom within himself graced and ornamented and furnished with all of these things. He is making for himself a happy kingdom where peace and quiet will reign, and where real satisfaction in life is obtained.

It is the kingdom within that is our real home. The mansion in which we may happen to dwell is only in name our home. The mansion that we are creating within our own hearts—this is the home in which we dwell, both here and hereafter.

A laborer may be happy. An invalid may be happy. A rich man may be unhappy. A well man may be unhappy: It all depends upon what is within him. Any man who is conscious that he is helping to make the world a better place to live in, has created for himself the external conditions for happiness. He may be poor or rich. He may be famous or obscure; but, if he feels conscious that his work is a good one and that his activities are contributing to the happiness of others, he has surrounded himself by the proper environment for real happiness.

But, in addition to this, he must furnish the kingdom within him. The spirit of his everyday work, the temper with which he goes about his work, the intention which is behind his activities, the courtesy with which he treats others, the kindness of his contact with all creatures that God has made. These must determine what is growing up within him.

Many a man has failed to build up within himself a happy kingdom, who is at the same time following a useful and honorable vocation. Evangelists and missionaries, philanthropists and honest-hardworking people, often fail to find happiness within themselves. They have the external conditions, to be sure, but they do not have the internal conditions. It is the spirit in which we do our work that makes us happy or unhappy.

An evangelist may go about his work with the wrong spirit. His ambition is restless and becomes a cancer to his soul. The philanthropist may be afflicted by an unbelieving and cynical spirit. Many a man may be perfectly respectable in his external life, but ruled within by sentiments and feelings that destroy the kingdom within him. Many a man surrounded by squalor and degradation, with a dirty hovel and an untutored mind, is happy simply because he has the right spirit. His soul is not encumbered by unholy ambitions or clouded with foolish suspicions. He believes in people and he believes in himself, and lives his simple life without fear or fame.

Neither the noise of the city nor the quiet of the country can bring happiness or destroy happiness. All these things may contribute to happiness within him, but the germ of true happiness is originally within. The spark of that life which is the source of happiness is bred within the soul of man. It cannot be moved to act by any external indulgence or ill. The work must be done within. Health and wealth and fame may increase man's opportunities for usefulness in this world, but they will never of themselves produce happiness. The secret of happiness lies deeper than earthly possessions, poor health or mental training. Real happiness lies deeper than all these. What an unhappy person needs is a new spirit, a clean heart. Until he gets these he will never find happiness, no matter where he seeks; no matter what he tries.

The Cozy Corner

FOR OPEN AIR SERVICES.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends: While I was enjoying the Easter service at the park and listening to the delicate rendering of the sacred music by the military band, I thought:

"Why would it not be well to close the churches during the heated months and hold services in the parks?"

The parks are large enough so that each congregation might have a corner of its own, or, better still, they could hold union services, and the ministers would get a litle rest. I am sure the children would be more interested in the "old, old story," if they could listen to it as they sat grouped around their teacher on the green lawn, in the open air, and the older people would not be so apt to nod during sermon time if they had pure air to breathe.

It is very needful that those who must work in close rooms in the city during the week, should breathe the pure, fresh air on Sunday, but many are reproved because they go to the park on that day, instead of attending church. They are doubtless looking for physical benefit, but I think very often their spiritual vitality has been lowered by foul air and overworked nerves.

The parks are now given over to secular amusement, but many who frequent the open air theatres would just as willingly attend devotional exercises if they could do so under the same conditions. If we had services in the parks many would hear the gospel who have never formed the habit of attending church. Crowds of young people flock to the parks every Sunday, because it is far more attractive to them than the close atmosphere of the church.

A minister to whom I was talking upon this subject said he had been thinking about it, and had decided to at least hold his evening services in the open air. As he very justly remarked: "We can preach to our young folks that it is wrong to go to the parks, but if we have nothing better to offer them as an alternative than a close, heated room, they will go there every time."

What do you think of open air services at least during the months of July and August. This from an old friend of the Cozy Corner.—Grace T. Deitz.

THERE ARE OTHERS!

There was a letter in the M. G. R. not long ago, telling of the absent-minded man who left the baby outside the door and carried the groceries in where it was warm! It reminded me of a couple of neighbors of mine, who had a baby perhaps ten months old. They were active church workers, and one Sunday she had promised to lead the young people's meeting at 6:30, and he was to conduct a song service at 7:30. The church they attended was so far away from their home, that a transfer of street cars was necessary, and the trip took the better part of half an hour.

The little girl who had promised to stay with the baby, had forgotten to come, so when it was nearly time for her to start away, the wife evolved this plan from her inner consciousness.

She would go first to her meeting, leaving the church promptly at seven o'cdock, at which time her husband was to leave home. They would thus cross each other on the way, and she would arrive within a few minutes of his departure, and the baby would not be long alone. His usual good habits were relied upon as a guarantee that he would remain asleep until her return, so she left him peacefully slumbering in his go-cart and hied her away.

The plan worked beautifully, only—when she got home she discovered that her husband, instead of leaving the doorkey under the mat as had been agreed upon, had pocketed it, and she could not get in. To add to her physical discomfort (for the night was cold), she could see through the window that the baby was awake and kicking and squirming in his go-cart in a way that threatened to upset the whole thing at any moment.

In her desperation she drew a box under the pantry window, which was only a small affair, set high up from the ground, climbing up she managed to open this, and had crawled partly through, when she discovered that she could not get down on the inner side without a disastrous tumble.

Cautiously reaching along the wall inside she felt the ironing board, that stood against it, and by hard and careful work she succeeded in pulling this under the window and slid down it to safety and the floor.

Making her way to the screaming baby, she had just picked him up, when the doorbell rang, and there stood a boy with the doorkey! After her husband had reached the church he had found the key in his pocket, and had sent the boy with it on the first car!—Belle Anderson.

A VEXED QUESTION.

Is it not the neighborly thing to go to the house of mourning? I am inclined to think it is, but I have an acquaintance who says she never goes, and somehow, when death and sorrow visit her, she does not want anyone "prying and poking about, seeing how badly she feels, and gathering up material for retailing all over the village."

It seems to me that though there is little to be said or done to comfort those in affliction, the sight of a friendly, sympathetic face must be of some help, even if the mourners scarcely realize it at the time. How is it with you, friends of the Cozy Corner?—Mrs. Thomas Katz.

GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

For amusing children on a rainy day there is nothing better than letting them string the buttons in mother's "button box." Give the child a needle threaded with a strong, double thread, well waxed to prevent it from knotting and place a large button on the string first to prevent the others from slipping off. Then let the child amuse himself in selecting those of a kind, to be placed together, and in combining colors or sizes as he chooses. A few suggestions where needed will give a variety of arrangements that will keep a child employed for hours. Colored beads may be used instead of buttons, but the latter are to be found in every family, while the beads must be purchased.

Alice M. B., in Good Housekeeping, gives this very useful information: "Our little nephew recently choked at the table. Fortunately we had with us as a visitor a trained nurse, who went immediately to the child and lifted one arm and then the other, alternately, straight up to the side of his head, and in a moment he was all right. She said this motion of the arms induced deep breathing and stopped the choking."

If your pet dog or cat has difficulty in swallowing, or has a swelling in his throat, do not be frightened, and send for the veterinary until you have fed the animal with vaseline. Give a teaspoonful every hour, or half hour if the case is very bad. This will reduce the inflammation, soften the congestion and relieve the animal in a short time, and generally effect a complete cure. Most dogs and cats will eat it eagerly out of a spoon, or it may be rubbed on the fur of a cat, whose instinct of neatness urge her to remove it. It also acts as a cathartic which is needed frequently for the animal that is kept very closely in the house.

IN CASE OF ILLNESS.

After a long illness the hair on the patient's head will sometimes become badly matted, making it necessary to cut it off. In most instances this last resort can be avoided by saturating the hair with alcohol and in a few moments drying it with a towel so that it will not drip. Then with a coarse comb the hair can be separated and combed without difficulty.

A trained nurse is authority for saying that broth made from the feet of chickens and other fowls is more delicate and nourishing than any other. Immerse the feet in scalding water and quickly remove the yellow skin and nails. Then put the feet into cold water and simmer gently until the goodness is extracted and a very delicate chicken jelly will be formed. If desired for a broth, more water should be used.

THE COOK.

Austrian Noodle Pudding.

Make the noodles as usual, only cut them quite wide; boil them and in an earthen baking pan in which the pudding may be served, place a layer of noodles, then a layer of cottage cheese, mixed with a beaten egg, some sugar, cinnamon and a few seeded raisins. Next a layer of noodles and a layer of prunes stewed and sifted and sweetened if necessary. Another layer of noodles and a layer of chopped, blanched almonds, raisins and a few lumps of cut sugar. Lastly a layer of noodles. Wash this last layer with the yolk of an egg and bake. Bits of butter should be placed before each layer of noodles is laid. This is considered the greatest luxury possible in the way of puddings.

Austrian Cheesecakes.

Make some cottage cheese, squeeze dry in a cloth and add four eggs; butter the size of an egg, a very little sugar and some salt. Rub into enough flour to mix the cheese, etc., into a dough, half a cake of dry, compressed yeast. Roll out in a round roll, cut in thin slices, pinch the ends together and fry in hot fat; serve hot; sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Hungarian Lemon Fish.

Make a stock by boiling onions, carrots, celery and potatoes together; cut the fish in pieces and cook in this vegetable stock until tender. Remove the fish to a hot platter, strain the stock free from the vegetables and thicken with the yolks of three eggs mixed with ground almond meats, a very little sugar and the juice of one lemon and pour over the fish. Serve cold for luncheon.

A Little Talk About Flowers

I often wonder why pot plants are not used more for the decoration of the piazza in summer, writes Eben E. Rexford, in the Home Magazine for June. It is not necessary to store them away out of sight. Place them where they will show to the best effect. The accompanying illustration shows how effectively summer-flowering hydrangeas can be grouped about the front porch. The dracena, on the post at the head of the steps is more attractive there, because of its striking contrast with the vine near it, than it wil be in the window garden next winter, crowded in among so many other plants that its individuality will be lost to a great extent. Palms, ficus, agave—any plant having pleasing foliage—can be used very effectively in front porch decoration, you will find. Being exposed to wind and sun more than on the piazza they will need more water. But that is all the extra attention they will require of you.

My calias I treat in this way: In June I turn them down under a tree, where they will have a little shelter from the hottest sunshine—turn them down in their pots. There they remain until September. Of course the entire top dies off. But the tuber is uninjured by the treatment. When the time comes to start them growing again I shake the roots out of the old soil, put them into a rich compost of equal parts of garden loam, swamp muck and sand, into which some old cow manure has been mixed, water them, and set them away to begin growth at their leisure. In this way my plants get a rest each season, and in winter they show their gratitude for it by making a vigorous growth of foliage and producing larger and finer flowers, and more of them than I ever got from callas under any other treatment.

One of the best flowering plants we have for winter use is the ivy-leaved geranium, provided it is started early in the season. If you procure a young plant in the fall, you need expect no flowers from it in winter. But if you procure a young plant now, and keep it growing on well during the remainder of the season, you may reasonably expect a fine crop of flowers from it from January to May. Do not attempt to train it in upright form. Give it a place on a bracket where it can droop, if you want it to be most effective. Pot it in garden loam, made friable with coarse sand, and rich with decomposed cow manure. Pinch back its branches from time to time to force a bushy, compact growth. The semidouble varieties are most satisfactory. The illustration shows this class.

Whether you put your chrysanthemums into the ground or keep them in pots it will be necessary to be on the lookout for the beetle, which is pretty sure to visit them every summer. To rout this enemy, make use of the soap infusion I have advised for the aster beetle.

PORCH ENTRANCE BORDERED BY EXQUISITE HYDRANGEAS

Don't wait after the first insect is discovered. Prompt action will accomplish more than pailfuls of insecticide after your plants are badly infested. Don't forget that, and lose no time in declaring warfare on this voracious pest.

If you have beds of foliage plants, be sure to see that they are well cared for. Go over them daily, and remove every fading leaf. Run the pruning shears along the outline of each block of color, to cut away any branches that may have reached out across the boundary line. If any plants are inclined to grow too tall shear them ruthlessly down to the height of the others in the bed.

Pansies have given one good crop of flowers by this time, and as they can not be expected to do much in the way of flowering during the hot days of midsummer, I would advise cutting the plants back to the crown; if it can be said that this plant has a crown. Anyway, close to the place where the branches started in spring, there will be "eyes" from which other branches will start later on. Do not encourage much growth by fertilizing. Let the plants remain as nearly dormant as possible until cooler weather comes. Then fertilize. A luxuriant new growth will result, from which you will get as large, fine flowers as the plants gave in spring.

Worth Remembering.

Never attempt to dry a wire egg beater, or any other kitchen implement with a towel; simply wash it well under the faucet and then place it on the back of the range to dry. In this way there are no ravelings or bits of lint left in the wires.

An investment of a few cents in rubber tips for the rockers of chairs will save dollars in the prevention of paint or varnish destroyed by the rockers without them.

Turning window shades so the bottom that has been worn or soiled will be at the top, where it is usually rolled up out of sight, leaving the cleaner and less worn portion from the top, at the bottom, will give a year or two more use.

When putting away silver that is not often used, place it in a pasteboard box with alternate layers of silver and common white flour, covering with the flour. If the silver is clean and bright when thus put away, and the flour perfectly dry, it will keep bright for a long time and can be used in a sudden emergency without further cleaning than to brush off the flour.

To save the tedious process of measuring for sewing the hooks and eyes on a waist, sew the eyes on the left side as far apart as you wish them to be; then baste the right side of the waist over the left side as you will want it to be when finished; turn the cloth wrong side out, hook the hooks into the eyes and sew them on. This can be done very rapidly, and while it does away with all measuring, it insures a perfect correspondence of the hooks and eyes.

Fresh grass is an excellent thing for keeping a cat in good health and can be procured all winter if one will take pains to cover a piece of sod with a box in the fall, then by lifting the box the grass can be pulled, a few spears at a time, until spring.

Better still, cut a large piece of sod in the fall, and place it in a box of earth and keep it in the cellar window, where it will have plenty of light. Water occasionally and you can have a supply of fresh grass for your pet all winter, and the pet will appreciate it as much as you appreciate the fresh vegetables you buy.

For croup, sore throat, whooping cough or any similar disease where prompt relief is desired, a teaspoonful of kerosene will be the best thing possible to give, either to a child or an adult. For pneumonia the oil applied externally and covered with a flannel cloth is excellent, and a piece of cotton batting soaked in kerosene and bound on a bunion will relieve the pain at once; if this is kept moist and bound on the bunion for three or four days, it will give permanent relief.

In repairing underwear, the legs of drawers make excellent sleeves for the vests. Cut them by the old sleeves, sew them in and fell down in a flat seam. For old, partly worn shirts for the men, sew the ribbed tops of the wornout socks on for cuffs and they make the sleeves look as well as new, besides being very comfortable.

For toothache and neuralgia, there is nothing better than a thick poultice of antiphlogistine. If there is a cold with this pain—and there generally is—take two grains of quinine every hour for four or five hours, go to bed, cover up warm and in a short time the pain will cease and the cold be gone.

The blind are no longer deprived of indulgence in the post-card craze, as Prof. Louis Braille, the inventor of the system of reading for the blind, has published a great variety of these.

In case of sunburn, do not apply water to your face or arms; cover the skin thickly with some good cream and let it remain on for an hour, while you rest in as cool a place as possible. Then wash carefully with a soft cloth and warm water and cover with cloths wrung out of hot water, replacing them as soon as they cool. Continue this for an hour or two, then dust with talcum powder, and if the burn is not too deep, there will be little of it noticeable.

Do not allow your dressmaker to persuade you to have a Princess gown unless you have a perfect figure. If you do, it will bring out all of the defects and you will never have a bit of comfort in wearing it.

"A full life is a healthful one; a crowded life leads to nervous prostration."

In drawing threads in new table linen before hemming it, save the threads drawn and use them for darning the cloth when it becomes thin; nothing else will make so nice a darn.

In washing white bed spreads if they are hung over two lines instead of one, you can avoid the middle fold, and if, when dry, they are folded smoothly and evenly, they will look better than if ironed.

If wax stains from a candle fall upon a linen centerpiece, they can be removed by wetting the wax with alcohol which will "eat up" the wax, leaving no stain.

A great convenience in traveling is to have a bag made of cambric large enough to hold your hat. On the train this bag can be hung up and the hat kept from dust or injury. A golf cap, or a light veil thrown over the head is much more comfortable than a hat, when one is riding a long distance.

In a room that must be occupied by more than one person, the bamboo screens fastened from a rod about a foot from the ceiling are great conveniences. During the day they can be drawn up making the room pleasanter as a sitting room, and lowered at night, giving each person the privacy of a bedroom.

Grass stains can be removed from children's clothing by saturating them with alcohol and allowing them to lie for half an hour or so, then washing them as usual. Kerosene is said to be as good as alcohol, but this must be washed out in water as hot as the hands can bear and with plenty of good soap.

It is hard cleaning house, isn't it, girls? And it is hard teaching, or going to the office these mornings when "U-Want-A" sit in the shade, and gaze into space while you listen to things grow! But after all, it is a very good thing to be able to work, if we stop to think about it.

I know a woman who has been crippled for 35 years. Her bones have crumbled away to powder, so that when you touch her hand it feels like a mere pulp. She cannot straighten herself out in bed, at night, and has to be lifted out of and into the chair which has been her abiding place by day all these years, and yet she is sweet and pleasant and even cheerful, with a living interest in all that goes on around her, and in the news that is read to her every morning from the daily paper. Her sight is almost gone, but her hearing is still very good, and she is more thankful for this one faculty that is left her, than many of us are for our full complement.

I often think of her when I stretch myself out luxuriously in bed after a long, busy day, cramped together day and night as she is, with no power to work, or play, or entertain herself in any way, and I thank my "lucky stars" that I am able to get around, and to work, and when I have worked, to lie down in comfort and "sleep away the tired."

By the way, I have been working overtime lately and the house is all cleaned. If any of the M. G. Rs. ever think of visiting me, now is a good time, before we get mussed up again.—Cleo Davis.

Dear M. G. R. Members Will you let me come in and visit awhile with you this warm afternoon? It is a long time since I was here, yet I hardly think I have been missed. Mine is such a quiet life, and I am such a commonplace person that I do not know how to make my letters very interesting; but I enjoy reading those that others write, and perhaps I should write occasionally too, and do my little part towards keeping the space allotted to us in The Blade.

There has been some discussion as to whether two persons can "fall in love" through correspondence. I think it is possible, and believe there are cases where people have married who had never met until they came together to take the vows that were to make them one through life. However, I think that rather a daring thing to do, for marriage is a serious undertaking, and it is quite true that people may have traits of character—faults—that would not be manifest through correspondence. I have had some experience in corresponding with strangers, and have found it a course of pleasure. No, do not smile any of you! I have not come to tell you a love story!

As someone has suggested that we tell of the books we have read, I will mention a few of my favorites. Among them are Barriers Burned Away and From Jest to Earnest, by E. P. Roe. I like most of his works that I have read. As "An Old Dominion Girl" has said, they teach lessons that we would do well to learn. I have read a number of Rosa N. Carey's books, some of them being: Barbara Heathcote's Trial, Only the Governess and Robert Ord's Atonement. I have been told that her works are not very "deep," but they are clean and uplifting, and to me they are "restful."

Judging from the tone of "Clover's" letter, I think we may take it for granted that she is in a "more cheerful frame of mind." Success to you, "Clover," and to all the M. G. R.'s, Miss Prudence included.—"Little Sister."

In answer to "The Black Knight," I wish to say that to "study" Shakespeare means more than one might at first suppose, for there is a great difference between merely reading and carefully studying a play, like The Merchant of Venice, for instance, which is, I believe, his best work.

In Portia we see Shakespeare's noblest and purest heroine. Ophelia, Juliet and Cleopatra are doubtless true to human nature, but there is little about them that tends to elevate or refine, whereas in Portia we have a strong and noble character; a bit of true womanhood. This is a subject of which I never tire, but I must close on account of space. I spent several months studying King Henry VI., and count that play second only to The Merchant.

I do not see why a girl need be a "young man's slave." I am quite sure that the girl who honors me by placing her love and confidence in me will never be regarded as my "slave."—"Sandoval."

Will you admit a girl from the Keystone state into your charming circle? I am much interested in the M. G. R.'s, and the subjects which they have been discussing, and agree with "Black Knight" in regard to Shakespeare's work. The Merchant of Venice is my favorite also.

I do not see many letters from dear old Pennsylvania. Come,wake up! We are waiting to hear from some of you.—"Hermia."

The young lady from New Weston, O., who wishes to know how to get into the M. G. R., must please address her letters "Care M. G. R., Toledo Blade, Toledo, O." She will please write with ink, on one side of her paper, sign a "nom" for publication if she wishes, and also her own name, and unless it is written plainer than the card she sends, Miss Prudence fears it will not pass muster even then. However, she can try and welcome.

A Pretty Fashion.

For wear with the present fashion of elbow sleeves, take a piece of ribbon three inches wide and twice long enough to go around the arm above or below the elbow, where you want the bottom of the sleeve to come; double this lengthwise and stitch it along the corded edge and slip into it a piece of elastic ribbon just large enough to go around the arm. Fasten the ends and cover the fastening with a bow of the ribbon and slip it on over the sleeve to hold it in place. The ribbon should match in color the underslip worn with the waist, or the other color scheme of the gown. These convenient sleeves are called armlets.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL

New Work .....Buckeye Jr.
Solutions .....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the father of the German schoo. of painting, and was called the "prince of artists" by his countrymen. He was born at Nurnburg, in 1471, according to an entry in his father's day book, "on the day of St. Prudentius, on a Friday in Holy week." His father was a goldsmith, who carefully educated his son in his own craft, and at 15 years he executed a piece of work in chased silver representing the seven falls of Christ, in reference to the tradition that Christ fell seven times while bearing his cross to Calvary. His facility was wonderful. He thought out his works, and then executed them without a sketch, and never altered a line. In his portraits he not only caught the expression, but delineated character and passion. He invented the art of etching, and improved upon the crude wood engraving of his time, discovering the method of bringing out wood cuts in two colors. He died of consumption in his native city, April 6th, 1528. FRANCES HOWARD.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The extreme diameters of a log are 18 inches at small end and 24 inches at large end; its length is 45 ft. How many cubic feet does it contain?

BURRELL MORGAN.

3.—WORD STEPS.

(The last syllable of one word makes the first syllable of the next in succession.)

XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX
XXXXXX

1.—To exchange. 2.—A tropical ant. 3.—A mixture of wheat and rye. 4.—To delay. 5.—A native of Europe. 6.—Mode. 7.—Organs found in all animal bodies. 8.—The evening star. 9.—A human being.

4.—BIBLICAL PUZZLE.

(Dedicated to C. M. B. by Cleo Davis.)

I am composed of seven words. My first is found in 1 Tim. iii:14, 5th word from beginning of verse. My second in Romans, xv:13, second word. My third in Matthew, xxii:4, 4th word. My 4th in Matthew, xi:13, second word. My 5th in Matt. xxii:21, sixteenth word. My 6th, 2nd Cor. 1:7, twelfth word. My 7th in Revelation, xxii:1, sixth word.

5.—QUERY.

Why do the kings of certain countries have the title "Defender of the Faith?"

TERRENCE O'S.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an 'honest man.'"

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of May 24th.

1.—Benjamin D'Israeli, Lord Beaconsfield.

2.—35 cents. (See Chat.)

3.—Charles M. Baker.

4.—Words forming double acrostic: Argala, nutmeg, gablon, ermine, lineal. Primals: Angel. Finals: Agnes.

5.—In Scotland the portion of the movable estate of the deceased which remains over after satisfying the legal claims of his wife and children, should he have left such, is known as the "dead's part." It is so called because it is with reference to this part alone that he possessed the power of disposal by will or testament. The dead's part may be increased by renunciations or discharges of their legal rights by the wife or children, so as to include the whole movable estate, but these discharges must be express. It may also be increased or diminished by the conventional provisions of a marriage contract.

6.—William Shakespeare wrote: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this: 25 cents plus 1-2 cent equals 25.5 cents' cost of coffee. 100 per cent minus 15 per cent equals 85 per cent left after shrinking. 25.5 cents divided by 85 per cent equals 30 cents, final cost of each pound. 30 cents times (100 per cent plus 16 2-3 per cent) equals 35 cents.

There was a nice class of nice pupils in the 'Cademy this morning: Hawkeye, Mrs. Mary Wilcox, R. Davis, Pauline, Lewis J. Baird and Joshua "holding down the seats."

Never mind, Hawkeye, if you only have one puzzle, so long as you "do your best" the Schoolmistress will be satisfied.

R. Davis—You are doing good work, as usual. Come oftener.

Joshua, you are evidently one of the "seniors," since you remember the "woman's toggery" so well!

W. P. E. takes the honors for most solutions during April, while the most new work used was sent in by Buckeye Jr.

THOSE LITTLE THINGS.

A good-by kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go;
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day;
And it smoothes the furrows ploughed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind;
I love you, my dear," each night;
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find—
For love is tender, as love is blind—
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

Motherkins—A Cat Story

She was by no means a beautiful animal. She was little and half-starved and lame, that I cannot deny, and her coat rivaled Joseph's in its many colors, but her eyes were like two topazes for brilliance and clearness, and she had a character (surely animals do have character as well as human beings), doglike in its devotion and faithfulness. These attributes are universally denied cat-kind, I know, but I have met with them now and again for all that. As she sat curled up in my lap, purring happily, every touch of her little red tongue was cementing a friendship, which I, for my part, have never forgotten.

Jim and Ben, sons of the pastry cook at the hotel, stood regarding us.

"She's got two kittens," said Jim. "She had three, but the Strongs' Rabbie killed one."

"Why, she's not much more than a kitten herself;" I exclaimed. "Three kittens, and one of them killed! Poor little Motherkins! so that is the reason you are so thin, and why you look so scared and hunted."

The next morning they beckoned to me mysteriously from the side veranda, where they were lying on their stomachs peering under the lattice work. I joined them and emulated their position of inquiry, much to their delight.

"Look," they whispered; "there they are."

Two topaz eyes were looking into mine, proudly, contentedly. "I know I'm no beauty," they seemed to say, "but look at my children. They're pretty enough, aren't they?"

Surely they were. Two fluffy balls lay at her side lazily boxing each other with tiny paws. One was a gray-and-white mite, the other tiger-striped with beautiful yellow mottlings about the ears.

"The one that Rabbie killed was black," said Ben in a hushed voice. "With white feet," explained Jim.

The pastry cook, a worn, thin woman in a limp calico skirt and an unbelted shirtwaist, came out of the kitchen and joined in the conversation.

"Yes, miss," she remarked, "I seen that white cat prowlin' 'round here one evenin', and I thought he was lookin' for scraps. But I woke up in the night hearin' the greatest mewin' and spittin' and screamin' that ever was goin' on right under the stoop here, and in the mornin' the little black cat was dead and the mother was all scratched up and lame, and I picked up a big bunch of white fur just outside the veranda here. I felt real sorry for the mother. She's homely, but she's real affectionate, and the care she takes of them kittens! Well, miss, 'twould set some human bein's an example, only they wouldn't care about followin' it, I dare say.

"When I hear that Livingstone baby crying upstairs with the nurse girl, while the mother gallivants around in the evenin', I can't help feelin' she'd better come down here and learn a lesson in duty from that poor, starved-lookin' cat. Excuse me, miss, 'taint for me to be criticisin' the guests. I ought to be tendin' to my duties this minute. Serve me right if them huckleberry pies of mine was burnt to a crisp!" And she left the cool, sweet outside air for the stifling little kitchen, whence the slamming of oven doors told me that she was engaged in looking after the welfare of her pastry.

Jim and Ben had organized themselves into a vigilance committee of two, their object being to drive back the Strongs' Rabbie with shouts and yells, stones carefully aimed so as to just miss hitting the big white cat, wild gesticulations of arms accompanied by Indian warwhoops and every method tending to keep the marauder at a distance that their fertile brains could invent.

But one morning, in spite of our vigilance, Rabbie eluded us. I saw him trotting up the road, evidently bent upon mischief, and I rushed to the back of the house, calling to Ben and Jim as I went. But Rabbie had disappeared. I stooped down and looked under the veranda. There crouched Rabbie, his green eyes sparkling in the half-darkness, his tail lashing from side to side. Near me, on an old carpet, curled together into a furry ball, slept little Gray-and-White and Tiger. Between them and Rabbie, not half his size, her back arched, her tail bristling, stood their little mother, facing the big white cat bravely. Suddenly, she hurled herself straight for his glowing eyes and snarling mouth. There was a wild scramble, a yell of pain from Rabbie, and then a white cat flashed out from under the veranda, pursued by a little thin, variegated fury with vengeful eyes, who, with a leap in which four paws edged with sharp claws were spread wide in the air, landed straight upon Rabbie's back, where she rode him from the yard in triumph, scratching and tearing at his thick white fur until he was well around the side of the house. Then she came back, trembling and weak, her eyes no longer topazes, but black diamonds from their dilated pupils. Straight under the veranda she went, and lifting little Tiger by the nape of his neck, carried him to the veranda steps. Then she went back for little Gray-and-White and brought her out. Her head well up, limping and tottering from her burden, she deposited her by the side of her brother on the steps, then sank down by their side exhausted, lifting languid eyes to mine as her ever-hungry children, all unknowing the peril which had threatened them, nestled down at her side.

From that time on, although Rabbie came no more, the little nest under the veranda was abandoned. She had learned the disadvantages of a quarrel in close quarters. All night long she lay on the steps with wide open eyes and listening ears, alert, watchful, guarding her children while they slept. She seemed to grow thinner and smaller day by day, but her kittens grew big and fat and playful, frolicking their careless lives away, playing hide and seek among the clover and long grasses, while their mother watched them proudly and often joined in the fun herself, for she was little more than a kitten.

Poor little Motherkins! she had yet to learn that there were other perils threatening her little ones. The hotel began to fill, and among the arrivals was a small girl of three, whose angelic blue eyes and golden curls blinded one to the fact that there was nothing in the least degree angelic about her stubborn little mouth and chin. She shrieked with delight when she discovered the kittens, and straightway annexed Gray-and-White as her own. Holding the luckless kitten in her two plump hands, she would squeeze it with all her might until the poor thing's sides fairly came together and it mewed faintly with discomfort. My protests against such treatment and admonitions to more gentle methods in handling the poor little creature, were met with an upward glance of the angelic eyes, a toss of the golden curls and a renewed grasping of the kitten.

"I must do it, because I love it so," she said in explanation, "and besides, it's mine; mine, mine! Mamma says I may take it home with me when I go."

Poor Gray-and-White! it seemed unlikely that there would be anything left of her to take anywhere. Under this strenuous loving, she grew thin and sickly. The mother-cat watched her anxiously, following the small girl around distractedly. But her rights as mother were always quite overlooked. Gray-and-White was pulled from her side in the middle of the much-needed meal and carried off to be put to bed in some distant hammock, crushed down and held firmly in place in spite of her wrigglings and feeble mews. Ben and Jim fairly cried with indignation and hopeless wrath at the sufferngs of the small animal.

One morning while dressing, I heard a lively discussion going on outside my window.

"There! I told you what would happen if you bothered them so. Now you see they're gone. It's all your fault!"

"It ain't! It ain't!" passionately from the small girl. "'Sides she was my kitty, anyhow."

"No, she wasn't neither. She belonged to her mother, and she's taken her away, I told you so! And it's all your fault."

Sobs from the small girl, accompanied by a sound as though she were engaged in slapping Ben, with all her might. "It ain't! It ain't! And she was mine, mine, mine! So!"

I threw open the blinds and leaned out. "What's the matetr, Ben?" I called.

Ben, one cheek very red, looked up at me. "The mother cat and the kittens have all gone, every one of them. And it's all her fault, I told her so!" The angel-eyed girl had disappeared.

Wherever the fault lay, our little friends had gone. The days slipped by and nothing was seen or heard of them. We had given them up entirely, when one morning, out among the ash barrels, just as little, just as lame and unattractive, I found the mother cat. She leaped up on me as a dog might have done and sprang into my arms purring with delight, licking my hands, my arms, and my face, when I put it down on her rough fur caressingly.

For a week after that she appeared and disappeared at intervals, always alone. It was evident that she intended to keep the whereabouts of her kittens a secret. Jim and Ben were of the sorrowful opinion that Rabbie had found them and had wreaked his wicked will upon them at last, but I took a more cheerful view of the situation. It was more probable that they had been safely hidden away somewhere by their little mother.

One morning I encountered her alone over by the golf links. She ran up to me eagerly as was her wont, rubbing against me affectionately, and, looking up into my face, began to mew softly. She was evidently trying to tell me something.

"What is it, Kittums?" I asked, stooping down and smoothing her.

She licked my hand, mewed piteously and ran away a few paces, stopped, regarded me earnestly for a moment, then came back to me with her queer little halting run, and rubbed against me again. When she had repeated these maneuvers several times, it dawned upon my stupid human brain that she was asking me to go with her.

For a mile I followed her along the dusty road, till suddenly she sank down in the cool shadow of an apple tree. She was panting and exhausted from her long run, but she looked up at me affectionately, and stretching herself out on the cool grass, she uttered that peculiar soft little cry with which a mother calls her kittens.

The farmyard gate stood open. Presently, from around the gate post, a little gray-and-white head appeared, followed closely by another with bright eyes and yellow mottlings round the short ears, and little Gray-and-White and Tiger came trotting down the road. They ran straight for their mother and hungry as usual, nestled down by her, digging her poor thin sides with their tiny paws. She welcomed them with purs and little delighted gurgles, kissing them fondly with her rough tongue, looking up at me between whiles with languidly contented eyes.

"See, they're all right," she seemed to say. "I had to take them away where I could bring them up in peace. I knew you wouldn't tell if I showed you!"

And I never did.—Ruth Edwards in Good Housekeeping.

MARRIED IN GALA ATTIRE

Democratic Ruler of Spain Has Given His People a Queen.

Madrid, May 31.—The marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Ena Victoria was celebrated today.

With all the pomp and ceremony which are the inheritance of hundreds of years of Spanish history, Alfonso and Princess Ena were united in the old church of San Geromino, in the presence of all the dignitaries of Spain, members of the royal families of every country in Europe and representatives of the world's republics.

The eyes of the world are turned today to old Madrid, where the "Boy King," the young, light-hearted, democratic ruler of all the Spaniards, gave to his people a queen. It has been said that "all the world loves a lover," and never perhaps has the old saw been more fully justified than in the interest which has been shown in the wooing, betrothal and wedding of Alfonso XIII to Ena of Battenberg, princess of England.

The Wedding Presents.

The presents for King Alfonso and his bride arrived from all quarters of the globe, from countries and their rulers, from provinces and cities and even from school children of Spain who contributed their mite to show their loyalty to the king. Some of the gifts are as follows:

The queen mother presented the king with her portrait painted by Moreno Carbonero. The city of Madrid gave an enduring present to the bride by establishing a workmen's quarter which is baptized in the name of "Queen Victoria Eugenie." The mayor of Madrid has invited all the mayors of Spain to sign an artistic album expressing their homage to the young couple. The manufacturers of Barcelona presented the bride with a diadem of diamonds valued at 150,000 pesetas.

The presents from royalty are notable mainly for their elegance and taste rather than their intrinsic worth, although some of them are of great value.

The emperor of Germany sent some splendid hunting trophies, made of the heads of wild boars and stags which Alfonso killed during his hunt in the imperial hunting preserves of Germany. France sent some of the finest productions of Sevres porcelain and the Gobelin tapestry factories. The Spaniards of Argentina cabled to the famous sculptor, Mariana Beulliure, ordering busts of Alfonso and the bride in marble or bronze, and transmitting 50,000 pesetas.

Queen Christina presented the bride a priceless court mantle which belonged to Queen Isabel II., of dark red velvet wonderfully embroidered in gold. The bride's presents from the Sapnish aristocracy include many historic jewels, fine old fans, laces and porcelains. The daughter of the Duke of Alba sent her a gold waist buckle set in rubies.

The presents from the people of Spain show the sympathy with which they receive the foreign princess. The school teachers throughout the country have subscribed a large amount for a sumptuous edition of Don Quixote, accompanied by a message of felicitation on parchment.

The friends of the king at Biarritz have united in making a truly royal gift of the Villa Mouriscot and its splendid estates, where the royal courtship began. The English residents are vieing with the Spaniards in giving presents, the English colonies of the interior towns having raised 100,000 pesetas for a diamond and pearl necklace. Many of the presents from rulers and states are yet to be announced.

$90,000 Annual Grant.

Under the marriage treaty signed May 7 and issued in the form of a parliamentary paper, King Alfonso engages to secure the Princess Victoria, as Princess Ena is now known in Spain, an annual public grant of $90,000 while both are alive and in the event of her widowhood $50,000 annually while she remains a widow.

A private settlement is also made, but the amount is not stated. Article three of the treaty recognizes that the princess forfeits forever all hereditary rights of succession to the crown of Great Britain.

King Alfonso's career from his birth twenty years ago has been of especial interest, not only to his countrymen, but to all the world. Little more than a score of years ago, Alfonso XII, king of Spain, died of consumption, leaving his throne tenantless. A real Spaniard, the present king's father was popular among his subjects by virtue of a few Spanish qualities, but he did nothing to distinguish himself, and at his death left his country in a greatly disturbed state, a prey to the Carlists and revolutionists.

Alfonso a World Figure.

Then Spain waited. The supporter of Don Carlos hid away his infernal machine and the complaining republican ceased his murmurs, anxiously awaiting the event on which hinged the entire political future of Spain, the posthumous birth of Alfonso XIII. Everything turned on the sex of the child. As the day that was to decide the nation's fate drew near, the princes of Spain, nobles, grandees, cardinals, ministers and officers gathered in an ante-room of the palace, gorgeous in their robes and trappings, eager for the earliest tidings. In the court yard gathered those of more lowly birth. They, too, were waiting.

Suddenly from one of the biggest bastions of the castle a puff of smoke, followed by a dull report, electrified the multitude and the royal standard of Spain broke from above the regal abode. The shout of joy raised echoed and reechoed through the room where the queen mother lay. Then there came a hush as one by one the cannon shots rang out till the final one telling all Spain that the country had a king.

Amid the cries of "Viva el Rey," the baby, scarce an hour old, was placed on a silver tray and borne by Senor Sagasta, the premier, to the room where the nobles were assembled. This was the king's birthday. The vast crowd which had assembled dispersed to their homes, their fears for the future of Spain ended. It was a good day for Spain and a bad day for the Carlists and republicans, as it brought stability to the state and dynasty.

Thus, from the very minute of his coming into the world, was Alfonso XIII a world figure. Because of his title, dating with his birth, he has become a world figure, which explains in a way the interest in the ceremony today.

The joy of Spain at the infant king's birth was soon to be tempered, however, by the news that the royal babe was frail and that it had in all probability inherited taints of that dread disease which brought Alfonso XII to an early grave. It was now that the queen mother became the commanding figure.

Queen Dowager Popular.

Spain, least cosmopolitan of all civilized countries, still clings tenaciously to race hatred engendered by wars fought, many of them centuries ago, and it was never forgotten that the Queen Regent was not a Spaniard. For years the royal mother, a descendant of the proud house of Hapsburg, was burdened not only with the care of her infant son and those of the state, but had to bear the double cross of making a place for herself in the hearts of the people whom by right of marriage she governed.

How well she has done this during the long years which preceded the ascension of Alfonso to the throne is testified to today by her popularity and the popularity of the young king, who has inherited many of his mother's traits, and who seems more German than Spanish. It was inevitable, because of the queen mother's retiring disposition, that the education of the young king would run in un-Spanish lines, and he was rapidly becoming as far away from the people as his mother when his education and future care were taken from her hands and given over to four stern old Spanish officers.

Under the tutelage of these men, Alfonso soon began to breathe the atmosphere of the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, and his education as a Spaniard and a future monarch was begun. Even in his earliest years he showed an antitude for study and soon became familiar with several languages, among them English, which he speaks as well as a native-born Briton. At the same time he developed a fondness for out-of-door sports and slowly, at first, but in recent years more rapidly, had strengthened a constitution which at one time was none too strong for the future hopes of Spain.

Since his coronation and ascension to the throne, in 1902, the boy king has grown by leaps and bounds in the affections of his people, and in his visits, which have covered all Europe, he has proved his worth and ability to take care of the burden imposed on him by birth and at the same time has shown a democratic spirit which cannot but argue well for the future of Spain.

This democratic spirit seems to have thrived despite the fact that Alfonso has often been the object of anarchistic attacks and the prospective victim of many plots. Once when he was visiting President Loubet in Paris a bomb was thrown which killed some of his escort, but left the king uninjured. This is the only time on record where death was near him, but a score of assassins have been discovered in time to prevent their doing the boy any harm.

It was on one of his tours when he visited King Edward that Alfonso first saw his queen. According to general report, he went to England to court Princess Patricia of Connaught, cousin of his bride, and there met Princess Ena.

Gossip is the only authority for the statement that when the proud Patricia avoided the young monarch's suit, Ena said:

"If Patty won't marry the king, I will."

Many have taken this statement to mean that the young princess—she was born one year after the king—loved Spain's ruler at first sight. However that may be, it was not long after this visit that the king, who in the interval had been reported in love with a young American, began to woo Ena.

The courtship of the couple, begun in England, was later continued at Biarritz, Gascony, just over the Spanish border. Here, in the seclusion of the country, Alfonso and Ena spent some time in each other's society.

Together they walked along the shores of the blue Mediterranean, rode in the king's automobile, with the young monarch acting as chauffeur, or sat in the gardens and talked, perhaps, of when they would together rule Spain.

The only cloud cast on the courtship of the two was the fact that Ena was not a Catholic, but before the betrothal ceremony, in March, she was baptized into the Roman church at San Sebastian, King Edward coming from England for the ceremony.

Following the betrothal, both went to England, and there the young king remained until recently, when he returned to Madrid, not to see his queen again until the wedding.

The Princess Ena, or, to give her full name, Victoria Eugenie Julia of Battenberg, favorite grandchild of Queen Victoria, was the first royal child to be born in Scotland during a period of nearly 300 years, in fact since the year 1600, when the unfortunate Charles I. was born. Hence the Scotch folk have a natural fondness for Ena.

Like her sister, Ena is a pretty girl, tall, fair and graceful, an admirable linguist and accomplished. She can sing as well as the king of Spain can play, and has the true English girl's love of sport.

KING ALFONSO AND HIS BRIDE.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

FIERY SPEECHES MADE

Russia's Lower House to Adopt Extreme Measures.

St. Petersburg, May 31.—Indignation over the execution of the eight revolutionists at Riga, on the heels of the interpellation of the government on the subject adopted by the lower house of parliament, created a storm at the opening of the session today.

After the reading of a message of congratulation from the president of the Argentine parliament, couched in extremely cordial terms, which was received with much applause, the group of radical Constitutional Democrats, supported by the workmen group, urged the necessity of immediately framing a law to abolish the death penalty in view of the government's refusal to cease executions.

The majority of the speeches were extremely revolutionary in tone, and the Moderates and Constitutional Democratic leaders had hard work in stemming the tide of radicalism which threatened to carry the house off its feet. M. Alladin, the peasant leader, now the Robespierre of the Russian parliament, urged the necessity for the instant adoption of a law abolishing the death penalty and proclaiming general amnesty as a supreme act of parliament, without regard to the action of the upper house or of the government, or else proclaim to Russia that parliament is impotent, all the power having been usurped by the "owners of the Cossacks and machine guns."

Father Poyarski, an orthodox priest of Voreones, was second only to M. Alladin in violence of language. He declared that if the death penalty was not immediately abolished, it would be the duty of parliament to resolve to cease its attempt to legislate, disband and go home.

Compromise Resolution Passed.

M. Naboukoff, leader of the Constitutional Democrats; Professor Kusmin-Karavieff, of the Tver delegation, and other Moderates pleaded with the house not to take such a defiant step. While warmly insisting on the advisability of passing a law abolishing the death penalty, they urged the wisdom of legislating in a legal fashion and not forcing a rupture before the authority of parliament had been established in the country.

In the end a compromise resolution was passed, practically with unanimity, instructing the committee on the inviolability of the person to present a bill within five days providing for the abolition of the death penalty, the bill to be considered urgent and the president of the house to fix a day for its consideration not later than June 9.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S BRIDE

Miss Dundas to Wed the Son of Famous British Statesman.

London, June 4.—Mr. Austen Chamberlain's wedding is to take place on July 21, and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's present to Miss Ivy Dundas, his future daughter-in-law, is a magnificent diamond tiara.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain's marriage is one of the purest love matches imaginable. It was all arranged in the course of the recent voyage he made to Africa for the good of his health. He went to sunny climes to try a cure for an attack of sciatica. He returned with a charming bride.

Miss Ivy Muriel Dundas

Mr. Austen Chamberlain is a man of much greater cleverness than is generally imagined. He has been badly handicapped in his road to recognition by having chanced to be the son of his father, but the talent he displayed as chancellor of the exchequer and the retirement of his father from the government gave the public an opportunity of judging him on his own merits.

Miss Ivy Dundas is a very sweet girl, tall and fair, and it was while stopping with Mrs. Bodly, at Algiers, that she and her fiance met. Mr. Austen Chamberlain, like his father, has always been a very hard worker, and as such he has been thrown very little into the society of women.

It was a great pleasure to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain to hear of the engagement of his son, the most cordial relations existing between them. Besides, the married life of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has been particularly happy. He had long wished his son to be married and to have a similar experience.

30 ARRESTS ARE MADE

Madrid Police Believe Two Bombs Were Thrown.

Madrid, June 1.—General Weyler was seriously wounded by the bomb explosion yesterday. Five of the wounded are dying.

The magnitude of the attempt on the lives of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria increases. The number of killed is given at twenty and the wounded at sixty.

During the night thirty arrests were made, but the person who actually threw the bomb is apparently still at large. The ministry has decided to continue the fetes for the purpose of allaying public apprehension.

A jeweled decoration worn by King Alfonso was shattered by a splinter of the bomb. Queen Victoria is irreconcilable, declaring that she is responsible for so many persons being killed.

Madrid, June 1.—The officials here are beginning to believe that two bombs were thrown at the king and queen yesterday, and that the missiles exploded simultaneously with only one vivid flash.

The scene which followed was like that witnessed on a battlefield. Corpses, pools of blood and wreckage were strewn upon the ground, the front of the house No. 88 Mayor street, before which the explosion occurred, was covered with holes and blood dripped from the curtains of a window on the first floor. In the apartment of the Duke of Ahumada the Marchioness Tolosa and her daughter were killed. One body was jammed in the balcony railing and was removed with difficulty. No. 88 Mayor street and all the nearby houses were surrounded by police, who prevented ingress or egress until they had been thoroughly searched.

A tenant on the third floor and a young man who was leaving the house were among those arrested. The crowd tried to lynch the prisoners and the police only prevented it by charging. Numbers of people hurried to the scene to seek news of relatives, but they were not allowed to enter the buildings.

The Marquis of Tolosa, ignorant of the death of his wife, was one of those who arrived and the guards at first refused to admit him. Finally, however, he was allowed to enter and a heartrending scene followed.

Coolness of King Marvelous.

The coolness of the young king was marvelous. On reaching the palace after the explosion he sent adjutants to assist the wounded and later sent officers among the families of the victims doing everything possible to console with and assist the sufferers. Queen Christina and the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Archduke and Archduchess Francis Ferdinand, of Austria, had already reached the palace and were awaiting the king and queen with the infantas.

When some time elapsed without the royal coach appearing, the Prince of Wales and the Infanta Theresa, who stood waiting at the palace entrance, became deeply anxious, and they were more disturbed when they saw the empty coach arrive with its bloody horses. But the royal family were finally relieved when they saw the king and queen arrive. Queen Christina embraced them and uttered her deep thankfulness at their escape. The Princess of Wales was also solicitous regarding the victims and asked for information about the fate of the Marchioness Tolosa.

Warning Letters Received.

It is asserted that letters were received in government quarters last night saying that this would not be the last attempt, as the band of conspirators had declared its intention to keep up the effort. This led to a discussion of the adjournment of some of the main features of the fetes in which the royal family were to be conspicuously present. The tragic event has already cast a deep gloom over the festivities. The people no longer show liveliness and hilarity. There was a magnificent display of fireworks with street singing and dancing last night, but they proceeded with lack of spirit. A pall seems to have fallen over the community.

The proximity of the coach of Grand Duke Vladimir, of Russia, to the royal coach, at the time of the explosion, led many of the spectators to believe that the attempt had been against his life, but later it was generally accepted that it was directed against the king and queen. The courage of the latter was greatly admired. She was somewhat overcome with emotion at first, but the king calmed her, saying that it was nothing serious. Later she recovered her self-possession and bore herself well throughout the trying ordeal.

Some of those who saw the young queen alight from the royal coach, just after explosion, say that her bridal veil touched the bloody pools on the pavement and that it bore an impress of the terrible scene as she returned to the palace. At the reception yesterday evening to the princes and ambassadors, the king took occasion to express the profound regret, which he said he felt over the loss of life among his brave soldiers.

London, June 1.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Madrid today says the bomb thrower has been arrested, that he is confined in the Medio Dia police station and has confessed and supplied details of the outrage.

King and Queen on Street.

Madrid, June 1.—1 p. m.—King Alfonso and Queen Victoria appeared at noon in an open automobile and rode through the main thoroughfares without an escort.

This unexpected sight caused tremendous enthusiasm among the crowds, who testified their joy at their majesties' escape from death yesterday by the wildest ovations. The king and queen appeared to be calm and undisturbed. His majesty wore the uniform of a general and smilingly waved his hand to the people. There were no troops in the streets, only a few scattered mounted civil guards.

The searches made by the police disclose the fact that the author of the outrage was a man of luxury and wealth. He left many valuables and fine clothes behind him in his hurried flight. He bought a bouquet of flowers before the attempt and concealed the bomb within it. This bouquet was thrown amid the strewing flowers which fell upon the coach as a greeting to their majesties. The would-be assassin rented an overlooking balcony at a fabulous price. The individual arrested this morning and taken to the Mediao Dia police station closely corresponds with the description with the author of yesterday's explosion.

Whitridge Cables Roosevelt.

Washington, June 1.—President Roosevelt is in receipt of a cablegram from Mr. Whitridge, the special representative of the United States, at the wedding of King Alfonso at Madrid, relative to the attempted assassination of the king and queen of Spain yesterday.

The cablegram is very brief, simply reciting the salient points of the outrage. The text of the message follows:

"Madrid, May 31, 4:45 p. m.

"The President:

"On returning from church after marriage, bomb was thrown at king's carriage. Their majesties untouched; carriage wrecked; two horses killed, also aide-de-camp; soldiers killed and wounded. Great popular rage. Have called among very first and written our horror. WHITRIDGE."

Plot Hatched in London.

London, June 1.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra today received telegrams of a reassuring character from Madrid in response to their messages to King Alfonso and Queen Victoria expressing sympathy and thankfulness at their providential escape.

The Spanish embassy here is receiving very many messages of condolence and crowds of callers, including many diplomats and officials. Among the earlier arrivals was Manuel Garcia, the famous Spanish professor of singing, now over a hundred years old.

The officials of the Spanish embassy are investigating the reports that the plot against the lives of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria was hatched by anarchists in London.

The Spanish charge d'affaires, Count De Pradere, says there seems little doubt that the plot was concocted in London, but the officials have not yet been able to ascertain if an Italian who is suspected of executing it actually went hence to Madrid.

A dispatch from Madrid says that an Englishman named Robert is detained there on suspicion of being an accomplice of the men who threw the bomb.

Continued From First Page.

UPRISING OF PEASANTS

Expected Against Landlords—Granting of Amnesty Is Only Way to Avert Trouble.

St. Petersburg, June 1.—Father Poyarski, an orthodox priest of Voronezh, and a member of parliament, in a violent open letter to the emperor, describes the country as living over a volcano, and declares that the government's reply to the lower house of parliament proves that it utterly fails to comprehend the temper of the peasantry. He predicts that its refusal to meet the people's wishes in regard to amnesty and the distribution of land will result in a mass movement among the peasants, who, in their blind fury, will attack not only the landlords but the intelligent Russians generally, and treat the country to a reign of blood and fire, before which the world will stand appalled.

It is significant that the Official Messenger has suddenly cased the publication of provocative "Black Hundred" telegrame, which were the subject Tuesday of an intepellation of the government.

Before resuming the debate on the general principles of the agrarian bill, which will be prepared by the lower house of parliament, by special permission a number of interpellations regarding executions in various parts of the country were presented in the house today and were referred to the committee charged with the preparation of the bill providing for the abolition of the death penalty.

The debate on the principles of the agrarian bill further emphasized the fact that a considerable minority of the Constitutional Democrats intend to vigorously fight the radical program for the expropriation of land to which the entire house in the first flush of enthusiasm committed itself.

Prince Lvoff made a strong speech today against the practical nationalization of the land, the logical sequence of which he claimed would be a purely socialistic state.

MURDER AND RIOTING

Many Killed and Wounded in Foreign Disturbances.

Durban, Natal, June 4.—The colonial forces have had another brush with the rebels in the vicinity of Nkandhla, in which they lost four men killed and seven wounded. Sixty of the rebels were killed.

Tangier, June 4.—Fighting between the forces of the sultan and the pretender has been renewed. The pretender has driven back the sultan's troops, inflicting considerable losses, and also has devastated the territory of the loyal Riff tribe.

London, June 4.—The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent says that the rebels at Hongju, Korea, have murdered 30 members of a political society and are looting right and left.

Shanghai, June 4.—The Kiangsi riots have been suppressed. There were two small engagements, in which the ten rioters were killed and sixteen made prisoners. Foreigners were not molested.

NEW AUSTRIAN CABINET

Emperor Joseph Desires Services of Retiring Premier.

Vienna, June 4.—The new cabinet of Baron Von Beck will be made up of, in addition to Baron Richard Von Biesert, as minister of the interior; Herr Fersecht, as minister of commerce and Herr Koryljski, as minister of finance; Herr Derschatta, minister of railways; Herr Harcket, minister of instruction; Count Dzieduszucki, minister for Polish settlements; Herr Pacack, minister for Czech affairs; Herr Prade, minister for German settlements; Count Von Auersperg, minister of agriculture and Dr. Klein, minister of justice.

Emperor Francis Joseph has sent a letter to Prince Conrad Von Hohenlohe-Schillingfuerst, the retiring premier, in which he expressed the hope that the state may again have the benefit of the services of the prince.

KING LEOPOLD IS VEXED

Will Reply to British Interference in Congo State.

Antwerp, June 2.—According to the Metropole, King Leopold is about to reply energetically to British interference in the Congo Independent State and to the accusation that foreigners are shut out from the Congo. He intends, as a preface to royal decrees instituting reforms in the Congo Free State, to publish a declaration that he alone is sovereign in which he will not permit interference or coercion.

The decrees will open a large area of the Congo to the exploitation of foreigners, which, it is asserted, is for the purpose of benefiting American interests.

PREMATURE EXPLOSION

Twelve Wounded in Celebration of King's Wedding in Cuba.

Havana, June 1.—Twelve persons were wounded at Cienfuegos by the premature explosion of fireworks at the celebration of King Alfonso's wedding.

At the Spanish casino in Havana last night there was a banquet in honor of the Spanish royal wedding. President Palma was represented by Secretary of the Treasury Sterling and Secretary of Agriculture Castro. The Spanish clubs of Havana and other cities were decorated in honor of the event.

FEAR FOR THE EMPEROR

Searchlights Installed to Command Palace.

St. Petersburg, June 2.—Several strong searchlights have been mounted on the fortifications of Kronstadt to command the palace at Peterhof, and a guardship has been stationed just off shore.

These precautions indicate the extent of the inquietude for the safety of the imperial family.

Revolutionary agitation among the sailors at Kronstadt is reported to be rampant, and the fear is expressed that they may secure and train some of the guns on the emperor's palace across the bay.

5,000 STRIKERS IN MOB

Race Riot In Cananea Results In Death of Thirteen.

Naco, Ariz., June 2.—Latest advices from Cananea, Mexico, where a race riot raged yesterday between Mexicans, resulting in the death of thirteen persons, two of whom were Americans, says the Mexicans burned property valued at $250,000, including the lumber yards and general office of the Green Mining company.

The Mexicans then left the lumber yard and dynamited a powder house near the Sonora hotel to secure arms and ammunition. Here the Mexican police attacked the mob, and a fierce battle ensued.

Colonel Kosterlitsky, in command of the Sonora gendarmie, arrived at Cananea at 7 o'clock last evening. With his men he immediately proceeded against the armed strikers, and the ringleaders fled to the hills.

Everything was quiet at Cananea this morning and the situation is well in hand.

An armed party of thirty Americans tried to cross the line half a mile from Naco, last night, and were opposed by Mexican officers. In the shooting which followed, an American named Buchner, physical director of the Y. M. C. A. at Birbee, was wounded in the arm and a Mexican official was also wounded. The attempt was given up.

Several hundred men, women and children, refugees who arrived from Cananea in a special train last night, are being taken care of at Bisbee and Douglas. Excitement continues high in the border cities and there is considerable feeling against the Mexicans.

No violence has been reported, however, and no trouble is anticipated.

Ammunition of Americans Shy.

When the last train left Cananea, Colonel Greene's residence was being barricaded and all the remaining Americans were gathering there and arming for defense. The Presbyterian church, near the Greene residence, is also filled with people and barricaded. The Americans are said to be seriously handicapped by lack of ammunition.

The number of striking Mexicans is estimated at 5,000, and they were making threats against all Americans when the last train pulled out from the camp.

There are fifty to seventy-five Mexican police in Cananea, and they are doing what they can to quell the disturbance.

Asked for Armed Men.

Urgent messages have been sent to Washington. It is said that United States Consul Galbraith wired to the state department that his life and that of all Americans in the camp are in danger. Colonel Greene has telephoned for every available armed man that can be secured at Bisbee and Douglas.

While the crowd was gathering yesterday, Colonel Greene rode down the crowded streets in his automobile and told the men he could not grant their demands. There is grave fear that an attempt may be made to destroy the great reduction plant of the Greene company at Cananea, which cost millions of dollars. It would require many years to replace it.

Action Taken at Washington.

Washington, June 2.—The state department has received a most urgent telegraphic appeal for help from American Consul Galbraith at Cananea, Mexico, in which the consul says: "Aid from United States absolutely essential."

The state department also has received direct application from the governor of the state of Sonora, Mexico, for help from the American side, a most extraordinary occurrence.

The direct appeal was the subject of hasty consultations between the secretary of state, the chief of staff, Brigadier General Bell, and the law officer of the war department, inasmuch as the question of the right of the United States to send troops into a friendly state is in doubt.

Meanwhile the officers of the general staff are making ready to execute any orders that may be issued as the result of Secretary Root's decision. Four troops of cavalry are at Fort Huachuca, just north of the international boundary in Arizona and the staff officers assume that by hard riding this force could reach Cananea within a half day after they receive orders.

Communication is about to be opened with Major General Baldwin, commanding the suthwestern division, at his headquarters in Oklahoma, and he, in turn, will give the necessary instructions in case it is decided to use American troops, to Brigadier General Constance Williams at the headquarters of the department of the Colorado, in Denver.

Douglas, Ariz., June 2.—Governor Ysabl, of the state of Sonora, arrived at Naco at 7:30 o'clock this morning, and immediately gave orders permitting the armed Americans, who were there from Bisbee, Douglas and all parts of Arizona, to accompany him to Cananea.

The Americans organized, and, in command of Captain Tom Gardner, former captain of the Rough Riders and now commander of the Arizona Rangers, left with the governor on a special train for Cananea at 8 o'clock. There were 450 in the party.

THREW BOMB AT KING

Alfonso and Queen Victoria Escaped Unhurt.

London, May 31.—7:09 p. m.—A despatch to a news agency from Madrid says a bomb was thrown at King Alfonso and Queen Victoria this afternoon and that both escaped unhurt.

BOMB THROWER A SAILOR

Slayer of Three at Sebastopol Has Been Identified.

Sebastopol, June 2.—The man who threw the bomb, May 27, which killed three and wounded several persons here, has been identified as a sailor named Froloff, who participated in the mutiny in November last on board the Russian cruiser Otchakoff, and who later escaped from the prison in which he had been confined.

DEATH LIST NUMBERS 24

Inhabitants of Spain Are in Mourning.

Madrid, June 2.—The killed by the bomb explosion of May 31 now number twenty-four.

The ball, which was to have been given at the palace this evening, has been abandoned, owing to the general mourning, and a reception has been substituted.

The British embassy has intervened in behalf of Robert Hamilton, the Englishman arrested on suspicion of being connected with the attempt on the lives of the king and queen, and he was relased, as it seems to be a case of mistaken identity.

The street fetes continue. The royal bull fight will take place this afternoon.

CARTER WILL NOT RESIGN

Governor Has Resumed Duties at Honolulu.

Honolulu, June 2.—Governor Carter has resumed the discharge of his official duties. He said that he would not resign, and expected to serve utnil the end of the first term, which has eighteen months to run.

Michael Davitt Succumbs to Blood Poisoning

Dublin, May 31.—Michael Davitt died last night at midnight. His wife and all members of his family on this side of the Atlantic were at the bedside.

Mr. Davitt was stricken with blood poisoning a fortnight ago. It was thought at first that early recovery would follow, but his condition grew steadily worse.

Michael Davitt, as the leader of the Radical Nationalists, had the most stormy career of any of that most turbulent party. He was born in this country March 25, 1846, the son of Martin Davitt, of Straide, County Mayo, who, after eviction in 1852, emigrated to Scranton, Pa. Young Davitt stayed in Great Britain, going to work in a Lancashire cotton mill in 1856. A year later his right arm was torn out by machinery. He then went to work as a newsboy, as a printer's devil and subsequently as an assistant letter carrier.

It was in 1865 that Davitt joined the Fenian brotherhood. He was arrested in London in 1870 for treason and felony and was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude, seven of which he served. With Mr. Parnell and others he founded the Irish Land league in 1879.

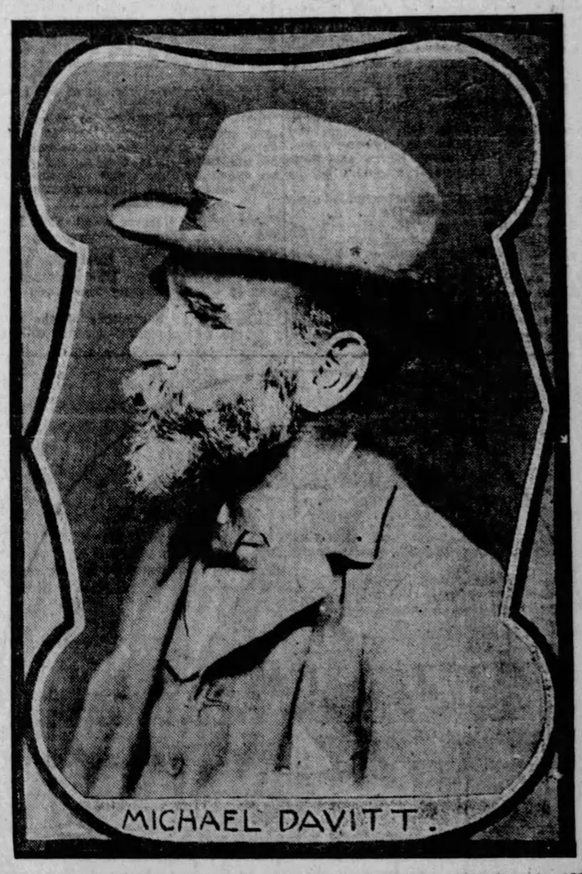
The same year he was arrested for making a seditious speech, but prosecution was abandoned. He then went to the United States to organize the Auxiliary Land league. On his return he was immediately arrested and compelled to serve his unexpired sentence until May 6, 1882.

Another sentence of three months was served in 1883, under a law of King Edward III.

Davitt's first experience as a member of parliament began while he was a convict in Portland penitentiary in 1882. He was disqualified by the vote of the house of commons.

Ten years later he was elected from Meath, but was unseated by petition, but Cork the same year returned him unopposed. He served until 1895, when he resigned.

Davitt gave his profession as that of journalist. He was rather the spokesman of the Nationalists, an orator of terrific force. His preference for fighting instead of diplomacy robbed him of the full support of his party.



MICHAEL DAVITT.

BERTHA KRUPP IS TO WED

Engagement to Gustav Von Bohlen Und Halbach Announced.

Essen, Prussia, June 1.—The engagement is announced of Bertha Krupp, owner of the Krupp works, to Gustav Von Bohlen Und Halbach, secretary of the Prussian legation at the vatican.

Miss Krupp is the wealthiest woman in the world being heir of the German ironmaster, whose annual income is $5,000,000.

Miss Krupp is twenty years old and is owner of the Krupp gun works at Essen, Germany. She holds practically all of the $40,000,000 capital stock of the Krupp works, besides other wealth amounting to $35,000,000 more which her father left her. She has an annual income from the Krupp works alone of $2,400,000.

BERTHA KRUPP.

TO MANAGE KRUPP WORKS

Von Bohlen to Quit Diplomatic Service After Marriage.

Berlin, June 2.—Gustav von Bohlen und Halbach, secretary of the Prussian legation at the vatican, and fiance of Bertha Krupp, owner of the Krupp iron works, will, it is announced, probably resign from the diplomatic service to take over the management of the Krupp works.

Miss Krupp's income from the works in 1905 was $3,000,000. Most of her father's cash accumulations and other properties went to Mrs. Krupp and their second daughter, Barbara, now eighteen. The two girls' lives since their father's death have been extremely private and protected to a point of nun-like seclusion from prospective fortune hunters. Herr von Bohlen, who is well known in Washington, visited the Krupp villa at Essen recently.

Herr von Bohlen was appointed third secretary of the German embassy at Washington in January, 1899. His family owns property in the United States and he has traveled extensively in that country.

MUKDEN FORMALLY OPENED

Chinese and Japanese Generals Exchange Greetings.

Tokio, June 2.—Mukden was formally opened yesterday to international trade. The occasion was widely celebrated. Chinese General Chao, and Japanese Consul General Hagiwara, representing their respective governments, exchanged their most cordial greetings.

The authorities are busy drafting harbor regulations for Tairen, the new Japanese name for Port Dalny, and as soon as they are completed that port will be opened to international trade. Japan proposes to develop the commercial value of Tairen to the greatest extent possible.

SEATTLE HAS A QUAKE.

Seattle, Wash., June 2.—Seattle felt a slight earthquake shock yesterday. There was only one tremble. No damage was done, and few persons knew anything about the quake.

TWO BOMBS THROWN

Attempt Made on Life of Gen. Alikhanoff in Russia.

Borjon, Transcaucasia, May 30.—An attempt was made on the life of General Alikhanoff, governor-general of Kutais, last night, as he was about to take a train for Tiflis.

The general arrived at the station, surrounded by an escort of Cossacks, when two bombs were thrown at him and exploded in the midst of the party, seriously wounding Alikhanoff, a member of his staff, and several Cossacks.

The remainder of the Cossacks fired indiscriminately into the crowd, killing many persons. In addition, the Cossacks burned to the ground buildings in the vicinity into which the people had fled.

SOLDIERS ORDERED OUT

President Diaz Sends Troops to Cananea.

El Paso, Texas, June 2.—President Diaz has ordered all troops at Nogales and Hermosillo to proceed to Cananea.

Order was restored there soon after the arrival yesterday of the American volunteers, who were permitted by Governor Ysabel to cross the boundary.

GERMANS FILE PROTEST

Fear Importation of American Beef.

Berlin, June 2.—The text of the petition of the German Butchers' association sent to Chancellor von Buelow and Minister of Agriculture von Podielski against any treaty arrangement with the United States permitting increased imports of meat, avers that the directors of the association had learned that the great slaughtering companies in the United States, in order to expand their sales abroad, intended to seek a relaxation of the German sanitary customs regulations through the prospective commercial treaty negotiations between Germany and the United States.

SENATOR BURTON QUITS

Hands in His Resignation to Governor Hoch.

Topeka, Kas., June 4.—United States Senator Joseph E. Burton, of Abilene, after a conference here this morning with several of his friends, placed his resignation in the hands of Governor Hoch. The resignation was sent to the governor shortly before noon.

Soon after receiving the resignation Governor Hoch sent a telegram to Vice President Fairbanks, notifying him, as the presiding officer of the senate, of Senator Burton's resignation and its acceptance.

Governor Hoch declined to make any statement at this time as to the appointment of a successor.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

Christian Science Healer Promised Not to Kill Himself.

London, June 2.—Dr. George Robert Adcock, the Christian Science healer, who is charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Major J. N. Whyte, who was treated by Christian Scientists, today was committed for trial at the Old Bailey.

Dr. Adcock, who reserved his defense, was admitted to bail in $1,000, after promising the magistrate that he would not poison himself or otherwise commit suicide.

When Dr. Adcock was searched after his arrest poisonous tablets were found on his person.

FROM PAGE TO SENATOR

Arthur P. Gorman, of Maryland, Passes Away.

Washington, June 4.—Arthur Pue Gorman, United States senator from Maryland, died suddenly at his residence in this city at 9:05 o'clock this morning. While Senator Gorman had been ill for many months, he had shown some improvement lately. Heart trouble was the immediate cause of death.

Up to the moment of death Senator Gorman was conscious. His condition during the past week had improved so much that yesterday the family had hopes of shortly taking him to the country. He partook of some nourishment at 8 o'clock this morning, but at 9 o'clock he was seized with a heart attack and died in five minutes. At the bedside were Mrs. Gorman, Miss Ada Gorman, the senator's eldest daughter, and the nurse. When the attack came physicians were sent for, but the senator was dead before they arrived.

Senator Gorman's illness extended over a period of five months. He had not left his home since January 16. He suffered in addition to his heart affection, with more or less stomach trouble. A week ago last Saturday he was seized with a heart attack, and it was thought then that he could not survive, but he rallied and seemed to get very much better. Up to late last night he was in the best of spirits and chatted with various members

of the family. As soon as he passed away word was sent to the senate.

Senator Gorman long had been a notable figure in the national congress. He first took his seat in 1881 and served continuously for eighteen years, and nearly all of that time he was the leader of his party in the senate. Winning early a reputation for sagacity and the keenest judgment in congressional affairs, he attained prominence, not only as a leader in the senate, but in the country at large, and by many men was considered the most available man in his party for the presidency. He was chairman of the executive committee and managed the campaign that resulted in the election of Cleveland in 1884.

The most notable contest of his congressional career, and one which attracted to him wider attention than anything else, was when he led the senate minority in 1890-91 and defeated the federal elections bill. To his sagacious leadership and adroit management, his party friends attributed the defeat of the measure which was so obnoxious to the south. When the Democrats had control of the senate, Gorman was the recognized leader of that body. It was at that time that the tariff bill of 1894 was passed, and, although the Maryland senator was not a member of the finance committee, he had so much to do with shaping that measure that his name is often given to it, and in fact it is frequently called the Wilson-Gorman tariff.

Broke With Cleveland.

It was during Cleveland's last administration that a break occurred between the Democratic President and the leader of the party in the senate. In a speech, which always will be remembered by those who heard it, Senator Gorman severely arraigned the President. To this opposition the defeat of Senator Gorman a few years later is attributed, although his party lost Maryland in the silver campaigns. As soon as the Democrats regained control of the state he was at once reelected to the senate. It was a tribute to his leadership that as soon as he was again in the senate he was made leader of the minority, and, although the seniority rule is strictly enforced, Gorman was given committee places that were equal to these he had held after losing continuous service.

Mr. Gorman was vigorously opposed to the acquisition of the Philippines and fought the ratification of the Paris treaty with all the force he possessed. Knowing that strong pressure was being exerted on Democrats who were standing with him, he urged an early vote, while friends of the treaty held back until the necessary two-thirds of the senators was secured. Condemning extravagance in public expenditures, Mr. Gorman voiced views of his party that less money should be spent for big ships and more for river and harbor improvements.

Arthur Pue Gorman was born in Howard county, Maryland, March 11, 1839. He went to the public schools of his county until 1852, when at 13 years of age he became a page in the United States senate, of which body he was made postmaster in 1866.

Removed in September of the same year, he was appointed revenue collector in Pennsylvania and held the office until 1869, when Grant became President.

He was chosen director of the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal company in June, 1869, a member of the Maryland house of delegates as a Democrat in 1870, and 1871, and a member and speaker in 1872; president of the canal company in 1872; state senator from Howard county in 1875 and 1879, and United States senator in 1880 and 1886.

At the age of 52 Senator Gorman had taken a place at the front as one of the most conspicuous leaders of the country, being recognized alike as a wise political manager and a broad statesman. He was married in 1867 and his domestic life had been an exceedingly happy one.

Senate Adjourned.

Washington, June 4.—The senate adjourned today immediately upon receiving the announcement of Senator Gorman's death. No business was transacted, even the reading of the journal being dispensed with. There was an unusual number of senators present and all were manifestly impressed by the solemnity of the occasion.

The capitol building is shrouded in gloom today. Senators and representatives, committee employes and pages all knew Senator Gorman intimately and grief is general.

Although the arrangements have not yet been perfected, it is expected the services will be private and held at the Gorman home. The senate will be represented by a committee of its members, chosen from colleagues who served with him for many years.

BEST If your nerves are unstrung, or your blood impure; if your Kidneys or Bladder are strained; if dreams annoy you or varicose veins make your life miserable; if you lack ambition and are weak anywhere that you should be strong; if you are losing your memory and getting old before your time, you need the BEST medicine on earth—the one that does NOT contain poison and does NOT excite or stimulate—the one that CURES Gently, Quickly and Steadily—the one that cured over 60,000 in 8 years. Such is

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

Sold at only $1. Send me 2-cent stamp for expose of false promises and C. O. D. medicine schemes, and sworn proof that my Wonder-Workers are the greatest vitalizing force on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

COUNT BONI NEEDS CASH

Resorts to Selling His Ideas on Foreign Politics.

Paris, June 4.—Count Boni de Castellane's signature to articles frequently appears in the newspapers now. His financial difficulties have driven him to sell his own—and others'—ideas, chiefly on foreign politics. But charitable instincts are stirring within him. He bid for an autograph of the king of Sweden at an aristocratic charity sale arranged by Countess Grefuhle.

BEAR HUGGED A NEGRESS

Then Climbed Pole and Dropped on Owner.

St. Louis, Mo., May 30.—Bob, a black bear, escaped from the saloon of Michael Kanter, in Franklin avenue, in which he had been confined for two years; caused a stampede among the negroes of that district and knocked his owner down a telegraph pole before he was recaptured. Bob broke his chain and wandered into the barroom in search of pretzels. The crowd frightened him and he dashed through the front door into a group of negroes. A fat negress blocked his path. She did not notice his approach until he reared on his hind legs and proceeded to embrace her.

She was shrieking wildly when Kanter arrived. Bob fled up a telegraph pole. He refused to come down, and Kanter finally started after him.

Dreading punishment or smitten by conscience, the bear released his hold when Kanter was half way up the pole, coming down backward like a flash and carrying Kanter with him. Bob was not hurt.

RIOTERS ARE EXECUTED

Renewed Trouble Breaks Out Again at Cananea.

Los Angeles, June 4.—A dispatch from Douglas, Ariz., reports the execution of eight leaders of the Cananea riots yesterday by Col. Kosterlitsky. The rioters were lined up in front of a stone wall a few blocks over the hills from Ronquillo and killed by a volley from the rifles of the rurales under command of Kosterlitsky, who, it is reported, cried out as the shots were fired: "Viva le Mexico; so perish all traitors."

Without fear, the doomed men replied as one man, "To —— with the government; away with Mexico."

The dispatch further states that the arrival of Kosterlitsky with his troops had more to do with the quelling of the riot than the presence of American soldiers on the scene.

It also states that Cananea did not burn and is not burning. The pecuniary loss of the Cananea Consolidated Mining company is estimated at $500,000, and work will be resumed within a week.

Los Angeles, June 4.—A dispatch from El Paso, Tex., says:

"Renewed trouble broke out at Cananea last night between the striking Mexicans of Col. W. C. Greene's mines and the rurales under Col. Kosterlitsky. Five rioters were killed and thirteen injured. One of the rurales was shot, but not seriously injured. The trouble broke out shortly before the arrival of 200 Mexican soldiers from Hermosillo.

"All of the American women in the town and many women of the higher class of Mexicans are quartered in the home of Col. Greene, which is under guard."

TO WORK FOR TEMPERANCE

Chicago Man Receives a Most Unique Sentence.

Chicago, June 2.—Condemned to preach temperance to his fellow workmen, after he had been a devoted apostle of the reverse method of life—such was the sentence imposed on Cornelius Garey yesterday by Justice Callahan in the Hyde Park police court. Garey had celebrated Memorial day with many drinks, and said it was all an accident, so the court let him go after a promise that he would be good both by practice and by precept.

PACKERS DENY CHARGES

Declare That Plants Are Kept in Sanitary Condition.

VIEWS ON MEAT INDUSTRY DON'T SEEM TO JIBE.

The conditions shown by even this short inspection to exist in the Chicago stockyards are revolting. It is imperatively necessary in the interest of health and of decency that they should be radically changed. Under the existing law it is wholly impossible to secure satisfactory results.—President Roosevelt.

We did not find anything seriously repugnant to cleanliness or wholesomeness in the operations or procedures, neither did we find anything which indicated corrupt business practices or deceits, unless we call artificial coloring of some products, or the manufacture of certain compounds without showing the constituents on the labels, by these names.—From report of University of Illinois scientists to Chicago packers.

Every pound of meat in our packing houses comes from animals which are inspected and passed by trained veterinary agents of the department of agriculture. This is the absolute fact. We are not interested in animals condemned before slaughted. We do not buy them. Every animal bought by us is inspected both before and after slaughter, in accordance with the strictest inspection regulations ever devised in any country, not even excepting Germany. Every animal or carcass that does not pass this rigid inspection is condemned and disposed of under the personal supervision of the agents of the United States department of agriculture.—From statement by Chicago packers.

Chicago, June 5.—Eight meat packing establishments of Chicago last night issued a joint statement, replying to the charges made in the Neill and Reynolds report of their investigation of the packing plants and President Roosevelt's message to congress.

In this statement, the packers declare that their plants are kept clean, their methods of manufacture are sanitary, their products wholesome and that for years doctors, chemists, sanitarians and official investigators from nearly every civilized nation on earth, who have made examinations of the manner in which the meat packing plants are conducted, have been entirely satisfied in every instance with the conditions existing in this industry. Despite this fact, the packers assert that they stand ready to adopt any practical suggestion in the line of improvement.

The packing companies who affixed their signatures to the statement are: Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Nelson Morris & Co., G. H. Hammond company, Omaha Packing company, Anglo-American Provision company, Libby, McNeill & Libby and Schurzschild, Sulzberger & Co.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 5.—In a message to the common council, Mayor Adam called attention to recent articles published here, which, he says, "have revealed conditions in connection with the slaughter of animals and the preparation of meat foods at East Buffalo, that are gruesome to contemplate."

He recommends that the council take such action as will permanently prevent their recurrence. In concluding, he says: "There should be no half-way measures, and in the face of such dangerous conditions, there should be no delay."

Chicago, June 5.—Following the message of President Roosevelt to congress, Commissioner of Health Whalen announced that he will at once order a sanitary inspection of the stock yards.

Omaha, Neb., June 5.—A long telegram was forwarded by the South Omaha Live Stock Exchange to congress urging a rigid inspection of meat at packing houses, but declaring that the cost of the inspection should be borne by the government. A second message was sent to Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, urging him to issue a formal statement to the effect that the products of the larger packing plants are inspected by agents of the bureau of animal industry, and meats found unfit for food are destroyed by them.

London, June 5.—President Roosevelt's message to congress on the meat matter as substantially confirming some, if not the worst, of the charges against the packers, is the subject of general editorial discussion in the London newspapers this morning, and is used as a warning to British consumers to avoid all American products of the kind until a sweeping reform is established.

The sales of canned provisions in London today were infinitely small. All the dealers had the same tale, namely, that for the last week their sales had dropped daily, until today, when the official confirmation of the packing disclosures was published, many of the large provision stores did not sell a single tin of meat or a pound of sausage. The boycott affects British colonial as well as American supplies.

WILL BUILD BARRACKS

Steps Taken to Care for Homeless in Frisco.

San Francisco, June 2.—Major General A. W. Greely has sent to Mayor Schmitz a communication in which he outlines a plan for the housing the city's homeless.

It is estimated that the ranks of the refugees will be greatly thinned out in the next few months through removals, but it is certain that some 50,000 homeless persons will have to be taken care of for the next year or so by the municipal authorities.

General Greely says that the present mode of living in tents, in parks and vacant lots will prove impracticable and unsanitary. He therefore recommends that temporary barracks be erected on property belonging to the city. These structures are to be put up by building associations under the supervision of the Red Cross society. They are to be built near street car lines and are to be rented for a nominal sum, the rents to earn not more than 4 per cent on the investment.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE ILL

Is Confined to His Room With Stomach Trouble.

Washington, June 5. — Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, is suffering from an indisposition brought on by a stomach trouble. He did not go to the capital yesterday and he may take several days rest. He expects to be in the senate, however, before the week is over and, if opportunity offers, to call up the conference report on the statehood bill.

SAID HE WAS AN ANARCHIST

Drunken Italian Causes Stir Just Before Longworths Sail.

New York, June 2.—Representative Nicholas Longworth and Mrs. Longworth sailed for England today on the steamer St. Louis.

Just before the Longworths sailed, some excitement was caused on the American line pier by a drunken Italian declaring that he was an anarchist and that he intended to throw a bomb at the Longworths. By the time a policeman could be found the Italian had disappeared.

While the incident caused some stir for a moment, it was believed that the drunken man's talk was due merely to his condition.

$4,243,000 RECEIVED.

Actual Cash Receipts Sent to 'Frisco to Date.

New York, June 5.—In view of the widespread impression that over $15,000,000 have been sent to San Francisco from different parts of the country for relief, the following dispatch was made public by James D. Phelan.

"San Francisco, June 5.

"Herman Oelrichs, New York:

"Actual cash receipts to date $4,243,000. Most eastern committees have spent large sums for supplies. There are funds in the east held specially for rehabilitation of which we have knowledge, but which have not yet been turned over to us. We are in communication with the parties and we are promised such funds. We have had made upon us large drafts for sanitation and supplies, and many claims have been presented for stores confiscated during the days immediately following the disaster.

"Relief work once accomplished we intend to incorporate and use all available funds for rehabilitation. Our policy is to help the people to help themselves, and to facilitate the return to normal conditions. This will be the most important and costly work, but the committee so far as able will undertake it without loss of time. Encourage our friends to send us donated funds and to cease buying for our account."

IS STILL PROUD AT 105

New York Woman Refuses to Ride in Ambulance.

New York, May 30.—One hundred and five years old, but clear headed and independent, Mrs. Mary Faye declined to ride in an ambulance and went in a cab from her home, at No. 490 Sixth avenue, to the Home for the Aged of the Sisters of Mercy. Detectives Shepherd and Weil, of the West Thirtieth street station, humored Mrs. Faye and paid for the cab, but she had to ride in an ambulance after all.

At the Sisters' home a physician pronounced the aged woman ill and said she should be taken to a hospital. Mrs. Faye and the detectives re-entered their cab and were driven back to the police station.

Dr. Mount was summoned with an ambulance from New York hospital and said Mrs. Faye was ill and took her to the hospital. Her travels had worn her failing strength, and she seemed rather glad to be placed in the ambulance.

Captain Hodgins, of the West Thirtieth street police station, received a message from the Rev. Father Murphy, of St. Francis of Assissi church, asking that the woman be cared for. She came to New York from Ireland in 1818, she said, and has lived all her life within two blocks of her present home. Her husband was a prosperous physician, and the aged woman is said by the priest to have a comfortable sum in the Greenwich Savings bank.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING PLAY HAVOC IN ODESSA.

Odessa, June 5.—A thunder storm of extraordinary violence accompanied by a deluge of rain swept this city and district. Seven persons were drowned and four were killed by lightning, which set fire to a number of buildings.

CHARGED WITH BOODLING

Legislators Are Indicted in Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark., May 31.—A bench warrant was served on Webb Covington, president of the last state senate, at his home at Clarksville. He is already under indictment in two cases for alleged "boodling" in the last legislature.

The warrant was issued on a new indictment returned in connection with alleged extensive "boodling" charges against legislators. It is said three new indictments have been returned and that other arrests will follow. In all, 30 members of the house and senate are charged with complicity.

MINES ARE TO REOPEN

Kansas, Arkansas and Indian Territory Miners Give Up.

Kansas City, May 31.—Soft coal miners of Kansas, Arkansas and the Indian Territory, in conference here, agreed to accept the proposition submitted by the Southwestern Coal Operators' association.

The agreement must now be ratified by a referendum vote of the miners, but it is believed that the action will result in reopening the mines in the states named by June 10.

The Missouri miners, representing district No. 25, still stood out for the 1903 scale verbatim, which means a higher proportionate rate for machine mining than that offered by the operators.

BLAME INSURANCE FIRMS

Building Operations in 'Frisco Are at a Standstill.

San Francisco, May 31.—Building operations in the ruined portions of this city have received a decided setback owing to the dilatory tactics of the underwriters. Almost before the ruins had cooled the owners of the large buildings in the business section that had not been destroyed beyond estoration planned for their speedy and complete rehabilitation. In a few days after the great fire throngs of men were engaged in strengthening the shells and clearing away the debris of the great office buildings and hotels in the downtown district.

The men engaged on the Crocker, Shreve, Mutual Savings Bank and on the St. Francis hotel in these operations were given notice that all work must cease because of lack of funds. Acordingly the army of laborers and skilled mechanics were laid off.

Owners and builders assert that they have used every effort to persuade the underwriters to advance insurance moneys, but without avail, and the statement is now made that owners are as much in the dark as to the rate of adjustment and payment as they were the day after the fire.

BACK GOES RATE BILL

Senate to Return Measure to Conference.

Washington, June 5.—The discussion of the railroad rate bill conference report in the senate today showed conclusively that the bill would be sent back to conference. The conferees announce that they expected that result.

FRANCE SEEKS APOLOGY WITH A WARSHIP

Paris, June 5.—The departure of a French warship to Tangier to demand satisfaction for the assassination of a French citizen is expected to bring an immediate apology from Morocco. The government is determined to uphold French prestige in northern Africa, but there is no thought of ulterior design.

HAS TEACHER'S DIPLOMA

Eleven-Year Old Boy In Pennsylvania Gets Certificate.

Charleroi, Pa., May 30.—Having finished a ten years' school course in five years, and at the age of eleven years successfully passed a teacher's examination, John Bannister Gibson Roberts holds the record of being the youngest person in the state of Pennsylvania, if not in the United States, to possess a teacher's diploma. He passed the county examination with an average of 98 per cent., and received 100 per cent. in mathematics.

Young Roberts was born in Pittsburg, December 23, 1893, and at the age of six years entered the lowest grade of the primary department of the Charleroi schools. In 1905, at the age of eleven years and three months he stood the county examination and passed with an average of 98 per cent. He was the youngest of over 4,000 who have taken the examination under Frank A. Hall, superintendent of the Washington county schools, but surpassed the majority of them in his grades. At this examination he was awarded a diploma entitling him to teach in the public schools.

The diploma states that he has finished the ten years' course prescribed by law in Pennsylvania, having finished it in five years. He is now a student of the Charleroi High school.

Young Roberts comes of a distinguished family, as his great-grandfather, the late John Bannister Gibson, was chief justice of Pennsylvania, and his grandfather, W. Minor Roberts, was a well-known scientist. His father, Richard A. Roberts, is a prominent civil engineer.

PUNISH THE STANDARD

If It Is Guilty, Says John D. Rockefeller.

New York, June 2.—"If the Standard Oil company has been guilty of violating any law, it should be punished. A thorough examination would reveal that it has followed a perfectly legitimate course of business in all its dealings."

Thus did John D. Rockefeller unburden himself in answer to the question: "What do you think of the charge that the Standard Oil company has been guilty of violating the Elkins anti-rebate law?"

"I have not thought anything about it," he went on. "If there is any charge under the sun that the Standard Oil company has not been guilty of, from a newspaper point of view, I should like to know of it. You see, many newspapers like to abuse something, and the Standard Oil company, being a concern that can stand abuse, gets it. It can take care of itself, I think.

Mr. Rockefeller said he had read about the report on the beef trust, and he wondered how such things could be.

"If the condition of affairs is true, as reported," he said, "there should be steps taken to prevent a continuance of it. Unfortunately, there is usually a tendency to exaggerate in such matters. The President generally knows what he is about, and I think he is taking the proper steps in this matter."

LAKE MOHONK MEETING

Adopt Measures Conducive to Peace of the World.

Lake Mohong, N. Y., June 1.—The Lake Mohonk conference on international arbitration today adopted resolutions petitioning President Roosevelt to instruct the delegates to the peace conference at The Hague to urge three measures conducive to the peace and welfare of the world. The measures are as follows:

A plan by which The Hague conference may become a permanent and recognized congress of the nations with advisory power.

A general arbitration treaty for the acceptance of all nations.

A plan for the restriction of armaments, and, if possible, for their reduction by concurrent international action.

Dr. Daniel C. Gilman reported for the special committee appointed last year to awaken interest in colleges and universities.

The conference voted to continue the college special committee for another year.

A platform presented to the conference by Dr. Gilman, seconded by Justice Brewer, of the supreme court, and St. Clair McKelway was unanimously adopted.

VOTED TO OUST SMOOT

Senate Committee Stood Seven to Five.

Washington, June 1.—By a vote of 7 to 5, the senate committee on privileges and elections voted that Senator Smoot is not entitled to his seat. The committee voted unanimously to have a vote in the senate at this session.

Senators Burrows, Dolliver, Pettus, Overman, Bailey, Dubois, and Frazier voted in the affirmative, and Senators Foraker, Dillingham, Hopkins, Beveridge and Knox in the negative. The vote of Senator Depew was not cast.

DANIEL LOCKWOOD DEAD

Nominated Cleveland for Three Different Positions.

Buffalo, June 1.—Daniel L. Lockwood, a lawyer and former member of congress, died today.

Mr. Lockwood suffered from diabetes and later gangrene set in. Some weeks ago one of his feet was amputated and this was followed by the amputation of the leg at the knee. He was 62 years old.

In 1881 he nominated Grover Cleveland for mayor of Buffalo. In 1882 he nominated Mr. Cleveland for governor of New York, and again in the national convention of 1884 he made the nominating speech in behalf of the New York delegation, which presented the name of Cleveland as a candidate for the presidency.

SENTENCE IS REMITTED

President Palma Good to American Citizen.

Havana, June 2.—President Palma has remitted the sentence of Otto Parish, an American citizen, who was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for creating disorder and resisting officers at Nueva Gerona, Isle of Pines. Parish had been drinking when he committed the acts for which he was condemned.

Minister Morgan requested his pardon on the ground that the prisoner's character and general conduct were good. The granting of this pardon is cited as proof that the Cuban government is not treating Americans in the Isle of Pines unjustly.

TO OPEN SURPLUS LANDS.

Washington, June 5.—Under suspension of the rules, the house passed the bill to survey and allot the lands embraced within the limits of the Blackfeet Indian reservation in the state of Montana and to open the surplus lands to settlement.

6,500 TO RECEIVE ORDER OF GOLDEN KITE.

Tokio, May 31.—The official gazette publishes the first batch of naval rewards for gallant conduct during the war. Nearly 6,500 warrant officers and men will receive the Order of the Golden Kite and an annuity of $50 to $100.

LIVES IN SOUTH DAKOTA

Original of Deadwood Dick Is Alive and Well.

Lead, S. D., June 4.—The original of "Deadwood Dick" was greatly surprised to read the other morning that he was dead in a hospital at Cripple Creek, Col. He lives in this town, is lusty and vigorous, and is likely to stave off the undertaker for many years to come.

"Deadwood Dick's" name is Richard Clark, and at present he is a freight handler for the Northwestern road, for which he has worked since the early '80s. Mr. Clark was noted years ago as a scout and Indian fighter, and he has aided materially in blazing the trail of civilization in the west. He is a typical frontiersman, but never has been a professional gambler, as the man who died at Cripple Creek is reported to have been. His wife and family live at Whitewood, S. D.

"Deadwood Dick" is now nearly 60 and has had many offers from publishers to write up his career, but he says he doesn't care for that kind of notoriety.

Following is a summary of the adventures of the "Deadwood" of fiction:

Number of times shot at	987
Number of times wounded	107
Number of Indians killed by him	237
Number of white outlaws killed by him	87
Number of Indians wounded by him	743
Number of fair maidens rescued (paleface)	93
Number of fair maidens rescued (Indian)	17
Number of faro banks broken	15
Number of poker games won	4,786

SOCIALISTS WOULD ABOLISH SENATE.

Milwaukee, June 4. — Social Democrats of Wisconsin in state convention nominated a full state ticket, headed by W. R. Gaylord of Milwaukee, for governor and adopted a platform favoring the amendment of the constitution of the United States "so as to abolish the United States senate, which is a bulwark of capitalism and trustocracy, the general referendum of all the people to take its place as a check, under proper provisions. Furthermore, to elect United States judges by the people of their respective districts, for terms not to exceed six years, instead of having them appointed by the President, ending government by injunction." The platform also favors the nationalization of all trusts and the national ownership of transportation lines.

WANT A FAIR ELECTION

Panamaites Want Mediation of U. S. Government.

New York, June 4.—Drs. P. Arosemena, A. E. Morales and B. Parres and General Glaz, of the Liberal party in Panama, arrived here on the steamer Alliance from Colon. They come here to urge the mediation of the United States government in the approaching elections. Dr. Arosemena, who leads the party, said:

"We ask for the purity of the ballot box. We represent the greater part of the people, but the party in power is making every effort to retain control by all the machinery of the government. They have posted the list of eligible voters, leaving out all the names of the opposition, thus disfranchising a large proportion of the people. We, the liberal and conservative element, desire to make Panama a real republic, and not one such as the world regards those of South and Central America.

"Of course, you know that rebellion is not regarded in the same sense as you in the United States view rebellion. We are rebels today, tomorrow the other party will be thought such. We wish to avoid this condition, which has been so much deplored in other republics. We want a fair and square election, and if beaten, will agree with the result. The government of Panama as now existing has evaded all fair opinion so far, and unless compelled to give open elections, will perpetuate their power. They fear our greater numbers and know we will win."

SIXTEEN ASPHYXIATED

Firemen and Surgeon Overcome by Gas—All Recovered.

Omaha, Neb., June 4.—An insignificant fire was the indirect cause of heavy damage to the stock of Haiden Bros.' department store at Sixteenth and Dodge streets, and the asphyxiation of fifteen firemen and a police surgeon, all of whom recovered.

The fire, after causing several thousand dollars damage, started the automatic sprinklers, which flooded all five floors of the building, ruining half of the stock, valued at $650,000. The fire had smouldered for some time, filling the room with gas, so that the first firemen to enter the place were overcome, and those who went to their assistance rapidly succumbed, until it was necessary to take fifteen of them, including Chief Slater, Assistant Chief Simpson, Captains Sullivan, Coyle and Oleson and Lieutenants Erickson, Beauman and Peterson, to a hospital. Nearly all reported for duty in a few hours.

RECEPTION FOR BRYAN

Planned Upon His Arrival in New York.

New York, June 4.—A reception, in which Democrats from all over the country will be invited to take part, will be tendered to William J. Bryan in Madison Square Garden, in this city, on his return from a trip around the world.

William H. Hoge, of this city, chairman of the Commercial Travelers' and Hotel Men's Anti-Trust League, today received a letter from Mr. Bryan, written at Constantinople, in which he accepted the invitation of the league to be present at the reception, which will be under the auspices of the league. The executive committee of the league will hold a meeting tomorrow to discuss the preliminary plans.

It is expected that Mr. Bryan will visit London in time to speak at a Fourth of July celebration and will arrive in this city about the first of August.

Some states have already promised to send delegations, and it is expected that a large contingent of Missouri Democrats will attend the reception, which is intended to be a national affair.

The executive committee of the league will call upon the different commercial travelers organizations, asking for their co-operation.

OLD PRESS IS DISCOVERED

Fragments of John Brown's Paper Are Unearthed.

Lawrence, Kas., June 4.—Workmen who are excavating for an addition to the Selig building, just across from the new postoffice building, came across several packages of decomposed papers and the rusted remains of an old printing press. This is the spot on which the Herald of Freedom newspaper office, owned by John Brown, stood, and which was destroyed by the order of the United States marshal in 1856. The office and its contents were entirely destroyed, and the ground on which it stood had not been disturbed until the workmen began their excavations yesterday. Many pieces of the old press and charred bits of decayed paper were carried away yesterday by relic-loving citizens.

STREET CAR OVERTURNED

Eleven Dead and Score Hurt at East Providence, R. I.

Providence, R. I., June 4.—Eleven persons are dead, a score seriously and many others slightly injured as the result of the overturning of a crowded electric car at Moore's Corner, in East Providence, yesterday.

More than 100 young men and women who had spent the evening at Crescent park, a pleasure resort on the Providence river, six miles below this city, were on a chartered car, returning to their homes in this city, Olneyville and Thornton. It is believed that two of the injured will die.

The wreck occurred on the suburban line of the Rhode Island company.

Motorman Laucher was not arrested. The police authorities said that the motorman was not guilty of negligence, in their opinion, inasmuch as he was unfamiliar with the line and did not know of the curve. The car was in charge of Conductor Joseph McQuade, who received serious injuries.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 5.—Wheat opened firm this morning, prices quickly readjusting themselves after the 48-hour holiday. Cash opened nominal at Saturday's close, but there being no trading, traders dropped ½c in the offering. The futures were both up at the opening—July ½c and September ⅝c, though the latter fell to 82¼c before noon. The reports of fine crop weather foreboded a bearish movement in wheat, but the light offerings caused prices to rise, instead.

By closing time the futures had both fallen off though the decline was not so great as anticipated from the favorable crop reports. July and September both closed a quarter lower than Saturday.

There was no trading in cash corn during the early hours. The futures opened low, on account of reports of fine growing weather and large country acceptances over the holiday. The market would probably have sagged off had not heavy buying caused a rally.

The weakness in corn was due partially to largely increased receipts and a big visible supply. The morning prices, 51¼c for July, and 51¼c for September, held firm until the close.

Cash oats were dull, with absolutely no trading during the opening hour. July oats opened firm and held steady during the morning at Saturday's close. September oats were ⅛c up.

July oats got up to 36 cents by closing time, while September held firm at 33⅞c, both a trifle better than Saturday's last quotations.

June clover seed was nominal at $6.65. For October seed $6.35 was bid, with no offerings at that price, which was the same as Saturday's close.

Later in the day the price of October seed went up to $6.37½ and finally closed at $6.40, owing to a growing demand.

Trading today was comparatively light. The dealers were waiting for the state crop reports and the fact that several members of the Toledo exchange are attending the grain dealers' convention in Chicago, kept trading from becoming lively. The unfavorable Ohio crop report held prices up considerable.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close June	Close June 2.
Wheat—					
Cash	87	87	86½	86½	87
July	83¼	82¾	82¾	83	83
Sept.	82¾	82¾	81¾	81¾	83
Corn—					
Cash	52¼	....	....	52½	52¾
July	51¼	51¾	51¼	51¾	51¾
Sept.	51¼	51¾	51	51½	51¼
Oats—					
Cash	37¼	....	....	37½	37¼
July	35¾	36	35¾	36	35¾
Sept.	33¾	....	....	33¾	33¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.65	....	....	6.65	6.65
Oct	6.35	6.40	6.35	6.40	6.35
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	63½	63½
No. 3	....	....	....	60	60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	87½	87¾	86¾	86¾	87¾
Sept.	85¼	85¼	84¾	84¾	85
Corn—					
July	57	57	56½	56¼	57
Sept.	56¼	56½	55¾	55¾	56½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	79¾	79¾	78¾	78¾	79¾
Sept.	78¾	78¾	78	78½	78¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	80¾	81¾
Sept.	....	....	....	79¼	79¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	82½	82½
Sept.	....	....	....	80¼	80½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	81¾	81¼	80¾	80¾	81½
Sept	80¼	80¾	79¾	79¾	79¾
Dec	80¾	80¾	80¼	80¼	80¾
Corn—					
July	49¼	49¾	49¼	49¾	49¾
Sept	49¾	49¾	49	49¼	49½
Dec	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	48
Oats—					
July	33⅞	34½	33⅞	34¼	34
Sept	32	32½	31⅞	32¼	32
Dec	32¾	33½	32¾	33	32¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	15.95	16.17	15.95	16.17	16.00
Sept.	15.85	16.00	15.82	16.00	15.90
Lard—					
July	8.57	8.62	8.52	8.60	8.50
Sept.	8.67	8.77	8.65	8.75	8.67
Oct.	8.65	8.65	8.62	8.65	8.55
Ribs—					
July	9.07	9.22	9.02	9.20	9.07
Sept.	9.05	9.12	9.05	9.12	9.05
Oct.	8.90	9.00	8.90	8.00	8.90

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 2.—Bradstreet's today says:

Rather quiet retail trade conditions have resulted from widespread rainy weather, the passing of the leading spring holiday and the natural seasoned quietness which supervenes at this period. Taken as a whole, the month of May was a very active one in retail and wholesale trade and industry, in which the best records of preceding years were surpassed. Fall trade reports continue exceptionally good, though a comparatively quiet period may be looked for pending clearer view of crop conditons. Crop reports are tinged with irregularity, due to uneven distribution of rainfall, which is, however, a seasonable development. Activity in outdoor work has been a feature so far some time past. Building has been active, with natural effects on the markets for material, but lower prices of yellow pine are construed as indicating fuller offerings from the current and past enormous production. The labor situation is, on the whole, quite favorable. Finished products in iron are reported quiet, but business in steel rails for future delivery is still active. Railway returns are still in a high degree favorable.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending May 31 number only 127, against 170 last week, 154 in the like week of 1905, 194 in 1904, 157 in 1903 and 153 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week were 19, as against 13 last week and 16 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending May 31 are 2,526,739 bushels, against 4,434,373 last week, 1,309,223 this week last year, 1,947,208 in 1904 and 4,708,995 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports are 125,326,006 bushels, against 58,536,407 last year, 127,946,439 in 1904 and 209,067,809 in 1903. Corn exports for the week are 614,815 bushels, against 818,097 last week, 457,914 a year ago, 327,166 in 1904 and 1,013,871 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports of corn are 108,033,705 bushels, against 74,479,085 in 1905, 49,258,304 in 1904 and 62,384,826 in 1903.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 5.—(Wall Street.)—Only a few of the stocks recently prominent in the speculation showed any important changes from last night in the first prices in the stock market today. Otherwise small gains and losses were mixed. Advances ran to a large fraction in Reading, Illinois Central, Delaware & Hudson, Colorado Fuel and National Lead.

The stock market developed some breadth and strength in the later dealings, but there were not many of the recognized leaders that got more than a good fraction above yesterday's closing. Representative stocks in the Southern-Northwestern, coal and metal groups were bought heavily and their rise sustained all other stocks. Some of the western stocks and specialties reflected profit taking on yesterday's advance. Illinois Central and U. S. Reduction pfd. gained 3, Pacific Coast, 2¾, U. S. Reduction, 2¼, Atlantic Coast Line, 1¾, Delaware and Hudson, 1¼, Pacific Mail and Lead 1¾ and Reading, Wabash pfd., Texas and Pacific, St. Louis Southwestern pfd., Smelting, Sloss-Sheffield, Steel pfd. and General Electric 1 to 1¼.

Realizing caused a backset to prices which was partly checked by fresh advances, but was manifest